

Made Good in Russia.

It is notorious throughout Russia that the famine fund is a rich source of "graft" to those who have control of its expenditure. Officials, contractors, subcontractors, all dip in their hands and dip deeply. The officials get their share by awarding contracts to the highest bidder, the briber his by delivering rotten flour. Or the two establish an underground partnership, which is usually conducted on this plan: The official arranges with the contractor to deliver to a certain district, say a million pounds of flour (a pound is forty pounds) for a million and a half of rubles. The contractor sends half a million pounds of flour, and mix with it half a million pounds of some adulterant, and there is a matter of several hundred thousand rubles to be divided between the partners—of which the smaller share goes not to the official. And the show girls and champagne dealers of Paris are the happier, even if the peasants are not.

The government, until the last few weeks, has done nothing to stop this robbery of famine bread—not charity bread if you please, for it is the peasants' own, paid for by their taxes. But recently the frauds have roused so tremendous a scandal that the government could no longer refrain from taking notice. A commission was appointed to investigate. The guilty, with indignant virtue, threw blame upon others; the systematic business methods of an irresponsible bureaucracy made proof and conviction impossible, and the situation remains practically what it was before. The government has no time for such matters—has no time to govern, has time and energy only to try to crush, by every manner of relentless violence, the growing spirit of liberty.

The government's favorite method of remedying an evil condition is to deny the condition's existence. What is cheaper and easier?—and what better calculated to keep Russia's borrowing power strong among the nations? During the terrible famine of 1891, much less terrible than this year's, one means the government took to relieve the situation was to forbid the use of the word "hunger." A heavy penalty was attached to its use, being in the case of newspapers suspension on the third occurrence of the word. Close your eyes, and there is no evil! This year the government has recognized the existence of the famine by its grant to the starving districts of \$15,000,000—far, too little and even admits that greater hunger Russia never knew. But, after all, ways of old, no one is suffering; everybody will pull through nicely. And the peasants daily half pound continua to be half eaten. The Outlook.

Your Turn May Come.

The following from an unknown exchange should give something to think about:

"Every time the closet of your neighbor is opened do you stretch your neck to peep, and then afterward strain your tongue to talk about it? Do you ever stop to think that some day a tragedy may take up its abode in your home? Can't you get it in your head that some day the tongue of slander may cut you like a sword and the whispers of your neighbors be as vinegar on your wounds. Misfortune may have overtaken your neighbor, but it does not become you to get on the house-tops and shout it to the world.

"You have all you can do to pay for your own indiscretions. "Some day one near and dear to you may fall—the prison walls may open to a son, or the scarlet letter of eternity blight a daughter. When a home is in mourning, over tragedy, the best thing you can do is to keep your mouth shut, unless you can say something that will come as a rift in the clouds. Then again you know that you may be no better than your neighbor; the only difference is that your neighbor was caught and you up to date, have kept the sunlight away.

"Be charitable, for you know not what day nor what hour the blight may appear in your sacred circle."

Solves the Chinese Problem.

The latest, and really very important, piece of news from the Orient is that which foreshadows an agreement between Japan and France from the maintenance of the status quo in the Far East. A dispatch from Tokio states that it is semi-officially announced that the two governments have practically concluded a treaty to this effect, in which Japan also recognizes France's rights in her Asiatic possessions and France on her part agrees to respect Japan's position in Formosa and Korea. In other words, the situation as it has been evolved by the war with Russia, is to be preserved. Japan is to absorb Korea and Formosa, but will keep hands of China, while France is to be satisfied with what she now holds on that continent and will make no further efforts to extend her sovereignty. According to the same report, as soon as

Japan and Russia finish their fishing treaty, upon which they are now working, a similar agreement will be signed between these governments for the maintenance of existing conditions in the Orient.

Inasmuch as Japan and England already have an understanding of this character its far-reaching consequences are readily seen. Even without Russia, France, Great Britain and Japan would easily be able to control the eastern situation and decide the fate of China, so that the quadripartite only strengthens and other-wise impregnable alliance. If Japan and the three European powers reach the agreement predicted it will mean a realization of the plea of the late American secretary of state, John Hay, for the preservation of the "territorial integrity and administrative entity" of China. It will mean the peaceful and permanent solution of the Chinese problem, as a political question so delicate and complicated that less than five years ago it threatened to embroil the whole of Europe in a terrible conflict, ending in the partition of the empire. At that time China was the danger spot of the globe. Today it is peaceful development and national identity are practically guaranteed. Germany's absence from the arrangement is its most conspicuous feature. It indicates a concert against the Kaiser in China the same as in every other part of the world where he may have colonial aspirations, and in all probability it will force Germany's dislodgment from Shantung, which she occupies by lease and which is her only foothold on the continent.—Saginaw News.

My Best Friend.

Alexander Benton, who lives on Rural Route 1, Fort Edward, N. Y., says: "Dr. King's New Discovery is my best earthly friend. It cured me of asthma six years ago. It has also performed a wonderful cure of incipient consumption for my son's wife. The first bottle ended the terrible cough, and this accomplished, the other symptoms left by one, until she was perfectly well. Dr. King's New Discovery's power over coughs and colds is simply marvelous. No other remedy has ever equalled it. Fully guaranteed by L. Fournier druggist, 30c and \$1.00 Trial bottle free.

Thomas Jefferson's Ten Rules.

1. Never put off until tomorrow what you can do today.
2. Never trouble another for what you can do yourself.
3. Never spend your money before you have earned it.
4. Never buy what you don't want because it is cheap.
5. Pride costs more than hunger, thirst and cold.
6. We seldom repent of eating too little.
7. Nothing is troublesome that we do willingly.
8. How much pain the evils have cost us that have never happened.
9. Take things always by the smooth handle.
10. When angry, count ten before you speak; if very angry, count a hundred.

Wonderful Eczema Cure.

"Our little boy had eczema for five years," writes N. A. Adams, Henrietta, Pa. "Two of our home doctors said the case was hopeless, his lungs being affected. We then employed other doctors, but no benefit resulted. By chance we read about Electric Bitters; bought a bottle and soon noticed improvement. We continued this medicine until several bottles were used, when our boy was completely cured. Best of all blood medicine, and body building health tonic. Guaranteed at L. Fournier's Drug store, 50c.

America's continued growth in power, wealth, strength, and happiness, is seriously threatened by the trend of our population from country to city. This must be checked, and it is high time that we set about doing it. Make country life as pleasant, attractive, and profitable as city life seems to be. Trolley lines, good roads, rural daily mail, and telephones are helpful factors, but improved school facilities and some sane rural school courses will be still stronger allies. Give the rural child a good high school education in a rural high school. Make it free to every child, just as in the cities and villages. Put into the course studies that center about the farm and its problems. Emphasize the importance of agriculture and the necessity for the use of brains, and the rewards that come from such use in dealing with farm problems. Michigan country folk are standing in their own light, and their attitude is a menace to the nation. Teachers, do your share to help educate the rising generation properly to appreciate the beauty, healthfulness, happiness, and profits of the farm home. Strip off some of the glamour of town life, and let pupils see that it has its h-a-t-a-ches, failures, disappointments, hard lines, and handicaps as well as some few pleasures and advantages.—Moderator-Topics.

Notice of Eighth Grade Examination.

There will be held at the high school building in Grayling, May 9th 10th, an examination for applicants for eighth grade diplomas. The questions on reading will be based on "Rip Van Winkle" by Washington Irving.

J. E. BRADLEY,
Co. Comm'r.

Prevent Colds and Rheumatism.

You do not have to suffer with colds, coughs, and rheumatism. You can prevent them by using Dr. King's New Discovery. It is a sure cure for all these troubles, and it is so easy to use that even a child can use it. It is so good that it is called the "King's Cure" by the people.

For sale.

Forty acres of land in Beaver Creek township, 20 acres cleared, good buildings, good well, 1 span of horses, 4 cows, 1 two year old heifer, 2 yearling heifers, 3 spring heifer calves, and wagon, plow, spring tooth hand cultivation, Champion mower and hay rake, 12 chickens, 2 brood sows with litters. All to be sold by RALPH HANNA, Wellington, Mich. may 2-5-w

A Life Lengthened 20 Years.

S. P. Mason, Druggist, Markle, Ind. says: "Twenty years ago I bought Warner's White Wine of Tar and gave a bottle to Jas. Ledbetter. Doctors said he could not live. One bottle cured him. He is alive and well today. For sale at Central Drug Store.

For Sale or Trade.

I have one polled bull three years old to sell, or trade for other stock. In good order for service. Whoever wants it address me at Frederic, Mich. JOSEPH CHARRON.

The Best Laxative for Children.

Parents should see to it that their children have a natural, easy movement of the bowels each day. Do not use any of the old-fashioned cathartics, for they are too powerful in effect. A child's bowels are too delicate to be treated with such powerful drugs. The best laxative for children is Dr. King's New Life Pills. They are so gentle that they can be given to a child of any age. They are so good that they are called the "King's Cure" by the people.

Public Notice.

All residents and owners of property within the Township of Grayling are hereby notified to attend, on one, thoroughly renovate all cesspools and privy vaults and to remove from their yards or places of business all filth and rubbish dangerous to public health and safety. By order of Board of Health.

Dated April 24, 1907.
J. F. HUM, H. P. OLSON,
President, Clerk.

Don't Pay Alimony

to be divorced from your appendix. There will be no occasion for it if you keep your bowels regulated with Dr. King's New Life Pills. Their action is so gentle that the appendix never has occasion to make the least complaint. Guaranteed by L. Fournier druggist, 25c. Try them.

Notice.

The Board of Review for the village of Grayling will meet at the town hall in said village on Thursday, May 23 and 24, at 9 o'clock a. m., for the review of the assessment roll for the current year.

FRED NARRIN,
Assessor.

An Ideal Laxative.

Dr. King's New Life Pills are the best laxative for children. They are so gentle that they can be given to a child of any age. They are so good that they are called the "King's Cure" by the people.

TAKE NOTICE.

I wish to inform the people that I have the agency for the Empire cream separator, which is the best in the market. Any party that wishes to have one, I will be pleased to sell them on ten days free trial. If you want one address me at Frederic, Mich. JOSEPH CHARRON.

Don't Believe all You Read.

Don't take my word but ask any one of the millions that have used Warner's White Wine of Tar, the best remedy on earth for coughs and colds. For sale at Central Drug Store.

Public Notice.

All residents and owners of property within the corporate limits of the village of Grayling are hereby notified to attend, on one, thoroughly renovate all cesspools and privy vaults and to remove from their yards or places of business all filth and rubbish dangerous to public health and safety. By order of the Common Council.

Dated April 24, 1907.
J. F. HUM, H. P. OLSON,
President, Village Clerk.

A Narrow Escape.

G. W. Cloyd, a merchant, of Plunk, Mo., had a narrow escape four years ago when he ran a fire on but into his thumb. He says: "The doctor wanted to amputate it but I would not consent. I thought a box of Bucklen's Arnica Salve and that cured the dangerous wound." 25c at L. Fournier druggist.

THE GREATEST CURE FOR COUGHS AND COLDS DR. KING'S NEW DISCOVERY

GUARANTEED CURE FOR Croup, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis, La Grippe, Quinsy, Hoarseness, Hemorrhage of the Lungs, Weakness of the Lungs, Asthma and all diseases of THROAT, LUNGS AND CHEST PREVENTS PNEUMONIA

Eleven years ago Dr. King's New Discovery permanently cured me of a severe and dangerous throat and lung trouble, and I've been a well man ever since.—G. O. Floyd, Merchant, Kershaw, S. C.

PRICE 50c AND \$1.00

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DO NOT BUY A BICYCLE from anyone, or on any kind of terms, until you have received our complete FREE Catalogue illustrating and describing every kind of high-grade and low-grade bicycle, old patterns and latest models, and learn of our remarkable LOW PRICES and wonderful new offers made possible by selling from factory direct to rider with no middlemen's profits.

WE SHIP ON APPROVAL without a cent deposit. Pay the freight and allow 10 days free trial. If you like it, we will deliver it to you at the lowest price in the world. If you do not like it, we will return it to you free of charge. We will also send you a complete information by simply writing us a postal card.

We are a "Bicycle Power" in every town and can offer an opportunity to make money to suitable young men who apply at once.

Regular Price \$8.50 PUNCTURE-PROOF TIRES \$4.80 PER PAIR

480 NAILS, TACKS OR GLASS 1000 LBS. OF AIR

NO MORE TROUBLE FROM PUNCTURES.

Result of 15 years experience in tire making. No danger from THORNS, CACTUS, PINN NAILS, TACKS OR GLASS. Serious punctures, like intentional knife cuts, can be vulcanized like any other tire.

(Two Hundred Thousand pairs now in actual use. Over Sixty-five Thousand pairs sold last year.)

DESCRIPTION: Made in all sizes. It is lively and easy riding, very durable and lined inside with a special quality of rubber which never becomes porous and which closes up small punctures without showing the air to escape. We have hundreds of letters from satisfied customers stating that their tires have been pumped up once or twice in a whole season. They weigh no more than an ordinary tire, the puncture resisting qualities being given by several layers of this, specially prepared, rubber on the tread. "Holding Back" sensation commonly felt when riding on asphalt or soft roads is overcome by the patent "Basket Weave" tread which prevents all air from being sucked out between the tire and the road thus insuring all summer. The regular price of these tires is 75c per pair, but for advertising purposes we are making a special price of 48c per pair. All orders shipped same day letter is received. We ship C.O.D. on approval. You can buy a tire until you have examined and found them satisfactory. We will send you a nickel paid hand pump and two Sampson metal pressure pumps on full paid orders (these metal pressure pumps to be used in case of intentional knife cuts or heavy gashes). Tires to be returned at O.U.T. expense if for any reason they are not satisfactory on examination.

We are perfectly reliable and money sent to us is safe as in a bank. Ask your Postmaster, Banker, Express or Freight Agent or the Editor of this paper about us. If you order a pair of these tires, you will find that they will ride easier, run faster, wear better, last longer and look better than any tire you have ever owned or seen. We know that you will be well pleased that when you want a bicycle you will give us your order. We want you to send us a small card at once, hence this remarkable offer.

built-up wheels, muds, pedals, parts and repair, and prices charged by dealers for the same are sold by us at half the usual price. Write us today, but write us a postal today. DO NOT THINK OF BUYING A BICYCLE until you have received our FREE BICYCLE CATALOGUE. It only costs a postal to learn everything. Write to NOW.

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The Crawford Avalanche, GRAYLING, MICH.

ON DRESS PARADE

Do Lily dress up all in white,
Do Violet primp in blue,
Do Rose put on a gown or red
Do say: "I sweet as you!"

Do Lily have a picnic—
Do Violet look so fine;
Do Rose and blue do almost as well,
Do say: "I sweet as you!"

Do Lily shake on shiver—
Do Rose say: "How is you?"
Do Violet—do make answer;
Do say: "I sweet as you!"

Do still do blizzard blowin—
Do say: "I sweet as you!"
Do Violet—do make answer;
Do say: "I sweet as you!"

A Girl, A Man, A Storm

It was the last car through, and was nearly half an hour late. Standing about the streets on a snowy, windy night is not conducive to good nature, consequently it is not to be wondered that when at last the belated car crawled into sight the girl waiting alone in the deserted square wore a look of impatience—a look which changed to one of intense discomfort and annoyance when, upon entering the car, she found every seat occupied.

"Pardon, miss, you may have my place," began a dapper little man, rising quickly at sight of a pretty face. She was about to accept the courtesy thankfully when her eyes fell upon the other occupant of the seat, then her figure heightened perceptibly and the naughty look on her face caused the polite little man to wonder inwardly as she replied:

"Thank you, but do not trouble. I don't mind standing in the least."

"No trouble at all, I assure you; this is my stop," he answered, moving to the door as the car drew to a slow halt.

The girl's cheeks reddened and she the man withdrew, leaving her tired and cold, the only vacant seat in the



THE BELATED CAR CRAWLED INTO SIGHT.

car at her side, but one she would not accept under any circumstances, as she told herself spitefully. The idea of alighting and walking presented itself, but she knew that would be impossible, so she clung to the back of the seat in front, as the car lurched and creaked and started painfully on.

"She glanced at him after a few moments, and could not prevent a little thrill of delight as she noticed a worn look about the eyes which had not been there before—before—well, anyway, he was to blame and she didn't care a bit.

A queer little smile stole into his eyes as he noted the surreptitious glances cast at him, and he settled back behind his paper as if no such thing as a Girl ever crossed his mind.

At last he could stand the look of "after weariness on her face no longer, and rising, he touched her politely on the arm, saying:

"I am better able to stand than you, if you really prefer the whole seat alone."

She glanced at him with no recognition in her eyes, only the look of well-bred surprise he had seen there when something had impressed her.

"Indeed, no—I could not think of permitting a stranger to so inconveniently encroach on my seat."

With all the ceremony possible he presented his card, with the words: "Permit me to introduce myself. I should have done so at first. I merely made the suggestion as I observed the people about us were beginning to notice—and wonder."

Without a word she dropped into the seat, and shrunk as far as possible into the corner as she made the slightest motion in the world for him to be seated also. Again he smiled. That was a lucky thought—remembering her abhorrence of being conspicuous.

The white world outside looked cold and dreary as the car moved slower and slower over the ice-covered rails, fighting its way almost ineffectively through the storm. Only another quarter of a mile and this strained, silent ride would be over, she thought, and it came to an abrupt halt.

"Impossible to go any further to-night," shouted the conductor, as several false stars were made.

Slowly the crowd made its way from the car, vowing all sorts of vengeance against such a poorly managed line, and apostrophizing such abominable weather.

With a brave little sigh, she rose and made her way to the street with the best. Not a soul was going in her direction—not a person on the car with whom she had even a bowing acquaintance, except—

Another deep sigh, and she started off. Once she glanced back to see if he had by any chance followed, but no, there he was, talking and laughing with the conductor! In spite of all she could do, a tear rolled down her cheek. She had never felt so forlorn in her life before; never had she so for him, that is, never had she

The wind blew the snow in her face, and she was nearly exhausted—every step grew more difficult. The tears fell

WOMEN WHO ARE ADDICTED TO THE OVERWORK HABIT.



JULIET V. STRAUSS.

while the woman with grief tugging at her heart rushes around with compressed lips and hard, tearless eyes, mercilessly assaulting every inoffensive object in the house as the proper recipient for a good drubbing.

The overworked woman is not always the unhappy one, however. She is quite likely to be the woman of unlimited ambition. She wants to "stand well" in the eyes of the neighbors and goes ahead killing herself, poor thing, in ignorance of the fact that it is utterly useless to try to please the neighbors. If you don't overwork they will say you are a fool and wonder why you are getting everything about you in shape for your husband's second wife.

The great consideration in regard to the overwork habit is for the victim herself. I speak with some feeling upon this topic, as I myself am far gone in the overwork habit of the most incurable sort. I am, however, subject to lucid intervals in which I vow to reform and go about laboring with such of my sisters as I find launched on a regular bear-eyed debauch of this most fascinating disipation.

If young women could only know how precious is that nerve force which they are flinging away in various forms of overwork, and could realize how soon the evil days come and how long they stay; how little what we "accomplish" in this world amounts to after all, they would surely, resolutely, put aside the temptation to work too hard, and cultivate that repose of manner which may in common parlance, be termed laziness.—Juliet V. Strauss, in Chicago Journal.

fastest now, and she dabbed at them pitifully with a snow-laden little handkerchief. Suddenly a particularly strong gust of wind swept by, and she clutched at a fence while a mournful little sob broke from her lips just as a pair of strong arms folded her tightly to a rough snowy cot!

"Oh, Jack!" she cried, without even glancing at the face above her.

He drew her arm through his and led her to her door. Nothing but those two words had been spoken, but there are times when a few moments of silence expresses more than whole hours of conversation.

"Come in, Jack," she whispered. "I want you to."

"Forgive me, dear," he answered, while they were waiting for the door to open. "I was wholly to blame—it was my fault."

"No, Jack," she quickly interrupted, "all mine. But, dear," a little roguish smile showing through the still undried tears, "you will always remember that you spoke first, won't you?"—Boston Post.

MECHANICS OF STOMACH.

German Physiologists Make Exhaustive Study of Digestion.

Until quite recently practically all the studies of digestion have been confined to an investigation of the chemical changes going on in the digestive tract. Several German physiologists have lately turned their attention to the study of the mechanics of the stomach digestion, and have arrived at some remarkable and interesting conclusions, which are widely different from the theoretical teaching that has prevailed in the past.

Starting with animals, the work has progressed to include human processes as well. The primary work was done with animals who were killed and their stomachs immediately frozen, so that the exact conditions prevailing in life could be investigated at leisure.

Grutzner, who was one of the earliest workers in this field, concluded that the stomach contents was divided into layers, the food taken last being surrounded by food taken earlier and thus protected for a time from contact with the stomach walls. In effect, one portion of the stomach, the so-called fundus, constitutes a storage section, where the conversion of the starch particles into sugar by the action of saliva is continued without admixture with the gastric juices.

Recent experiments have confined the position in the abdominal cavity and other conditions.

In support of their contention that the stomach does not mix its contents, they adduce the fact that starch digestion of herbivorous or vegetable feeding animals may progress actively at the heart end of the stomach where lactic acid is present in abundance, and other fermentations are taking place, though it ceases in other portions where hydrochloric acid is present.

Queer Legend of Indians.

The Semite Indians believed that when the Great Spirit created this world he made three men, all fair of skin. He led them to a lake and bade them jump in. The first obeyed and came out whiter than when he entered the waters; the second hesitated, going into the lake when the water was a trifle muddy, hence came out copper colored; the third leaped in last and came out black.

According to the legend the Great Spirit then led them to three bundles, asking each to choose one. The black man chose the heaviest, which was found to contain spades, axes and other implements used in the performance of manual labor; the second found in his sack a fishing rod, a gun and warlike weapons; the white man chose the sack which contained pen, ink and paper, and this, so the story goes, laid the foundation for his superiority over other races.—Kansas City Journal.

She Had Nearly Warmth It.

One cold winter night a kind old Southern lady, remembering that there were no steam heaters in her maid's room, and wanting her to keep warm, said:

"Mary, you must take a flatiron to bed with you."

Next morning, when she came down to breakfast, she asked:

"Well, Mary, how did you get along with the iron last night?"

"Well, ma'am, I got it most warm before morning!"—Judge's Library.

Science AND Invention

The Italian cabinet has decided that the excavations at Herculaneum shall be carried out by the Italian government with Italian money.

Madrid's Official Gazette publishes an agreement with France for the construction of three railways through the Pyrenees. An engagement is entered into for the two countries to build the lines, and construct the necessary tunnels within ten years.

Glass bath tubs are being made in Germany and are said to have advantages over the metal and enamel, the principal one being that they are much cheaper. They are made in a solid piece, and one can be turned out complete in about five minutes.

Four hundred pounds of obsolete German pennies of about the same proportion of copper and tin as used in high conductivity electrical castings have, it is said, recently been purchased at 21 cents a pound by the United States manufacturers, being cheaper than new electrolytic copper.

During excavation near Prospect Park, Reading, England, a workman struck his pick against something hard, and on removing the clay he unearthed a quern, or hand mill, which had probably come from the neighboring Romano-British city of Silchester, which was on the great trade routes. The relic has been deposited in the Reading museum.

The coal-testing plant of the Geological Survey, established a few years ago, has proved that much of the present waste from coal-mines can be utilized to great advantage. For example, slack coal and other waste sizes can be formed into briquets, which for power-supplying purposes are usually superior to lump coal from the same mines. Another product of the mines which the miners have always regarded as waste is "bone" coal, which contains more than 45 per cent of ash. This, it has been shown, can be usefully employed in gas producing. It is believed that old dumps will also prove available for this purpose.

The caves of southern France are the most remarkable in the world for their wall pictures, made by prehistoric men, who were contemporary with the mammoth, the rhinoceros and the reindeer in that country. Some of the pictures are engraved in the rock, some are painted with different colors. They usually represent extinct animals, such as cave-lions and cave-bears. A faithful representation of the rhinoceros, with its two horns of unequal length, is found in a cavern at Font-de-Gaume. The prehistoric artists made their paint of ocher of various shades, pulverized and mixed with water. Four phases of advance in this troglodyte art have been distinguished by explorers, most of whose discoveries have been made within the past four years.

How Animals Blush.

Animals blush as girls do, but it is fear and not modesty that in their case causes the blush of blood.

Horses blush in their ears, especially in the left ear. When a horse is frightened its left ear will be found very hot and swollen. This is also true of rabbits.

Cows and all other cloven-footed animals blush just above the fetlock. Dogs blush in their tails. When a dog is frightened its tail blanches so that it hangs limp, the dog having absolutely no control over it.

Insects blush in their antennae.—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Professional Ethics.

The acquitted woman (young and pretty) kissed her lawyer.

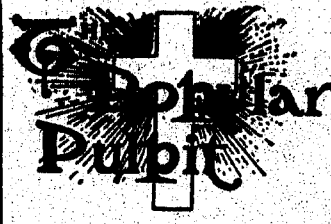
"Madam," said he, with an attempt at firmness, "my stipulation was there should be no fees in this case. You must permit me to return it."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Wise Girl.

"Why did you turn him down?"

"He said if I would marry him he would never go away and leave me alone."—Houston Post.

Swallowing your indignation will not satisfy your thirst for revenge.

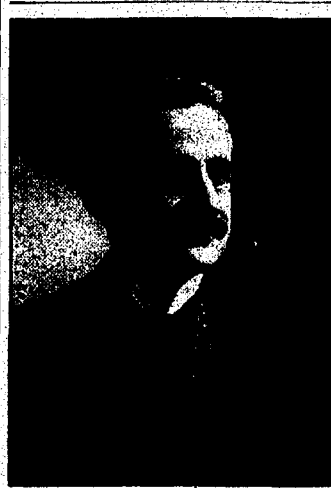


THE MEANING OF SUCCESS.

By Rev. D. F. Fox, Chicago.

As each century has its saint and each institution its mission, so each individual has his controlling ambition. Napoleon's great word was Duty. Wellington's great word was Truth. Lincoln's great word was Right. The great word of the home is Love. The great word in our legislative halls is Liberty. In the history of war the great word is Patriotism. For the law courts the great word is Justice. In personal religion the great word is Faith, and in the realm of achievement the great word is Progress.

It is always a great thing when you can say of any power or personality, "It can be made more." From the pine knot on up through the tallow dip, to the oil lamp, gas and electricity is a far cry. And when to these we add that wonderful substance known as radium, worth three million dollars an ounce—three hundred times its weight in gold—giving out light and heat constantly and yet never being consumed, our wonder passes all bounds. Light is so valuable it has always been associated with deity. Men have bowed in worship to sun, moon and stars—givers of light. The Greeks said that Prometheus brought fire down from heaven. Jesus spoke of himself as the "light



REV. D. F. FOX.

that lighted every man that cometh into the world." He illumines, drives away the uncertainty of darkness and is the great developer.

Man's Many Friends.

In the forces that make for man's true success he has many helpful friends. Think of the devices, appliances, inventions and discoveries that have annihilated time and space, and have made the forces of gravitation, light, heat, electricity the very slaves of man—abolishing pain, revolutionizing industry and infinitely enlarging the boundaries of human happiness. Think of the railroad, the telegraph, the telephone, the typewriter, the camera, the automobile.

And yet the principles that enter into the make-up of all of these modern wonders have always existed. Napoleon might have had an automobile, Plato a telephone, Alexander a phonograph, Cleopatra a steam launch, Cicero a daily paper. Every principle that enters into the make-up of the world's advancement was always present awaiting the perception and application of man, and when men join hands with the infinite and work together with Him they succeed.

Two Ways of Looking at Things.

There are two ways of looking at things. You may look at a diamond and say, "It is nothing but a bit of charcoal," or at an opal and say, "It is only a mixture of silica and water," or at a ruby and say, "It is just a combination of iron rust and clay." And it would be perfectly true. But that is not all the truth.

In the diamond you may see also the braided sunlight, in the opal the mingled milk and fire, and in the ruby the heart of glory. And as God turns clay into sapphire, sand into opals and coal into diamonds, so men have gone forth in quest of the undying glory and, having found it, have returned with a splendid harvest of achievement and blessing. In this way have come the great company of heroes, apostles, prophets and saints who believed that God would help them to realize their dreams of success and beauty, and good and liberty and immortality.

It does not matter so much how far down a man must begin, if only you do not tell him he can not rise. Never mind yesterday's defeat; look for to-morrow's victory. God is not through, and you are not done. The best is yet to be. Somewhere in this universe there is honor and recognition for the man who will stand by his convictions and fight the battle of right against wrong. Somewhere there is a reward for the man who refuses to lower his ideal. Force and fraud will not always rule this world.

Some time justice and brotherhood will be enthroned. Life is not a legal code or a column of figures. Life is sentiment, faith, hope. Our sacred seasons are dedicated by the hand of loyalty and love. Things are worth the tears they have cost, the lips that have kissed them. Success means devotion, self-sacrifice, heroism. All great books, paintings, oratorios celebrate these, and when men live and die for these they get an everlasting grip on the world's affections.

WORLD IS GROWING BETTER.

By Rev. John Bosch Stratton.

Regardless of the revelations of graft, dishonesty and immorality which have been made in recent years, we are now living in the best and most moral era that the world has ever known. In material affairs the condi-

tions of to-day are immeasurably superior in point of utility, convenience and comfort to any former age. In regard to business corruption, we may say that the present upheaval is an indication, not that we are growing worse, but that we are growing better. Graft and dishonesty have always been in the world. The rapid development of our own country and the complex conditions of our modern life have given unusual opportunities for and temptations toward such dishonesty. But the fact that so much is now being said about these evils by the pulpit and the press shows the development of a public opinion which is more sensitive to such things than of old.

THE GOSPEL OF A FACE.

By Rev. Joseph Newton.

It was a prayer often on the lips of Socrates of old, and which occurs again and again in his conversations, a prayer which holds in its bosom a true philosophy of life—"Ye gods grant me to become beautiful in the inner man."

The wisdom of this old Greek supplication is very deep. It holds the truth that the true order of life proceeds from within outward, that the springs of peace, of power, of happiness, are in the heart of man, and that he who would be a builder of the beautiful must obey the saying of the Hebrew wise man—keep his heart with all diligence, for out of it are the issues of life. The sweet disposition, the merry heart, the devout frame of mind are more worth cultivating than the girth of the waist or the tint of the cheeks; and the greatest triumphs this earth has seen are those of its ugly people who have rendered themselves fascinating and beautiful within.

For ages men have wondered, and artists have dreamed, of the lines of that Galilean face, the light from which has made a nobler and sweeter day for the world. And we may yet recover the statue of Christ or one of the portraits of him which Eusebius said he saw at Caesarea. Who knows? But whether or not such a picture is unearthed, we all feel that the text is true when it says that the glory of God shone in that face. One who has inspired so much beauty must have been "the fairest among ten thousand and altogether lovely."

It is for us to make ourselves beautiful in the inner man. But this is not the work of a day. We must master the art of life, and in so doing there will be wrought in us a work of art—a beauty of soul.

METHODS OF PRAYER.

By Rev. William B. Thorp.

Two trees were growing in a garden and both were suffering from drought. One of them cried out day and night: "Oh, I am so dry! Will not the gardener come and water me? Oh, gardener, gardener, come and water me!" And the gardener heard the cry of the tree and came and watered it. That is one way of prayer. The other tree knew not of any gardener or if he could be called and so uttered no word, but resolutely struck its roots deeper into the soil until they found moisture in constant supply. That is another way of prayer. Both kinds of trees are found in the garden of the Lord, and each in its own way is bearing the fruits of the spirit. Let neither set at naught the other.

SHORT METER SERMONS.

Sorrow is sympathy's school.

Character is the fruitage of daily choices.

Love makes the heaviest load seem light.

To be willing to be saved alone is to be lost.

The truly godly see something divine in all.

Your appreciation may be another's inspiration.

Learn to find life's worth in your work more than in your wage.

It's no use praying for power until you are sure of your purpose.

Many mistake a derangement of the stomach for a change of heart.

You cannot find full truth until you obey the truth you have to the full.

Success is the ability to make stepping stones out of stumbling blocks.

How many a time have we missed perfection while hunting for praise.

You cannot judge aright until you love and then you may not judge at all.

A man has almost learned to live when he has solved the problem of his leisure.

No great things are done by those who are unwilling to take pains with little things.

Faith is not preserved by wrapping it in verbiage which has been dead for centuries.

Self-control is not so much in subduing the faculties as in leading them to serve worthy ends.

To be thinking always of your own advantage is the easiest way to advance backward.

Many a man hopes to be a saint while playing with folks who would corrupt an angel.

Too many want to hide their dodging of the ten commandments behind doubts about Moses.

Your right to the golden streets will take care of itself if you take care of the golden rule here.

The only people who dare think they have a right to do nothing are those who are fit for nothing.

When you find a man who is too busy to think of religion you usually find one who is afraid to stop and look at his own record.

The Test of Love.

"Your husband says he would walk on hot plowshares for you," Mrs. Luckie, said an envious neighbor.

"Yes, because he knows he doesn't have to," retorted the wife, bitterly.

"But just watch his expression when I ask him to bring up a scuttle of coal!"—Baltimore American.

CLIMATE NOT CHANGING.

Prof. Moore Says Weather Recollections Are Untrustworthy.

Prof. Willis L. Moore, chief of the weather bureau, is rejoicing that the country was swept by a blizzard during the last days of winter, for the reason that he believes that is the only way to convince people of the error in the idea that the winters are becoming milder and the climate is changing. He sees financial ruin to many as a result of entertaining these conceptions, so nothing suits him better than to have experience give dreamers some pointed lessons, says the New York Tribune.

"Why, the blizzard in 1838," Prof. Moore will say in his meditations, "when you get old enough you will be telling your boys that occurred every winter when you were a youngster and that the weather is not what it used to be."

Shortly after Adam and Eve began to take interest in affairs arose the story about the climate growing milder, the professor believes. He is able to trace back this weakness in perception and memory to Thomas Jefferson and Prof. Moore has such confidence in Jefferson that he regards him as typical of human nature through the centuries past. The chief of the weather bureau points out in papers at the State Department where Jefferson wrote: "It is apparent that the climate of Virginia is changed. The old inhabitants here tell me that they remember when snow lay on the ground four months of the year and they rode in sleighs. Now it is rare that we get enough snow to have a sleigh ride. It is apparent that the climate of Virginia has changed since 1607, when the settlers came into Jamestown."

"There has been a great deal of clearing in the thickly wooded country of Virginia since 1607," ventured Prof. Moore, "but really that would not change it. The change was in the men who were telling the story. We measure things by a different standard as we grow older. Every man when he gets to be 50 years of age will look back and think of one great snowstorm and he will say: 'We had snow four feet deep all winter long,' because all he remembers as he thinks back is the one snowstorm. He remembers the abnormal and in his mind brings it down to the present day and compares it with the average. But it is not a fair comparison."

SHEEP DOGS ARE KNOWING.

Recognize by Sight and Smell Each Animal of Flock.

What a herd dog has first to learn is to know every one of the 250 or 300 sheep, and to know them both by sight and smell. This he does thoroughly. When Watterson was running sheep on the plains he had a young collie not yet put to the test, but kept about the pumping plant. As the sheep came in by hundreds to the troughs the dog grew so to know them that when they had picked up a stray from another band he discovered it from afar, and, darting as a hornet, nipping and yelping, parted it out from the band. At the time no mere man would have preceded, without the aid of the brand, to recognize any of the thousands that bore it.

How long recollection stays by the dog is not certain, but at least a twelvemonth, as was proved to Fionn Girard after he had lost a third of his band when the Santa Anna came roaring up by Lone Pine with a cloud of saffron-colored dust on its wings.

After shearing of next year, passing close to another band, Fionn's dogs set themselves unbidden to routing out of it, and rounding with their own nearly twenty head, which the herder, being an honest man, freely admitted he had picked up on the mesa following after Fionn the spring before.

Quick to know the willful and unbidable members of a flock, the wise collie is not sparing of bites, and, following after a stubborn stray, will often throw it and stand guard until he arrives or the sheep shows a better mind. But the herder who has a dog trained at the difficult work of herding sheep through the chutes and runways into bents and pens for transportation is the fortunate fellow.

There was Pete's dog, Bourdoulou, that at the Stockton landing, with no assistance, put 800 wild sheep from the highlands on the boat in eight minutes, by running along the backs of the flock until he had picked out the stubborn or stupid leaders that caused the sheep to jam in the runway, and by sharp bites, set them forward, himself trending the backs of the racing flock, like the premiere equestrienne of the circus, which all the men of the shippling cheered to see.—Harper's Magazine.

Keeping Chameleons Alive.

Chameleons can be kept alive for years by making a frame to fit over a plant in a flowerpot and covering it with mosquito netting, which must be long enough to tie with a string about the pot. Keep the pot in the sunniest window and water the plant every day through the netting. You will be surprised to see how eagerly the little creatures will drink the running water after they get over their fear. Set a wire fly trap for flies, which you can liberate under the netting. The chameleons will not be backward about helping themselves.

Changing Color of Canaries.

Orange-colored canaries are becoming more and more popular. The process to turn a canary's feathers orange is a simple one. With its food is mixed a small quantity of cayenne pepper, and in a few weeks or months the feathers change color. If the pepper is given to the bird when it is young a more vivid color will be obtained.

Youthful Enthusiasm.

Editor—That new man puts such an unusual amount of fresh stuff into his work.

Seasoned Reporter—That's only because he's so green.—Baltimore American.

Attending to your own business is the most effective way to fight competition.

The Higher Power.

Bishop Chauncey B. Brewster, formerly of Detroit, told a story the other day which he says is Mrs. Brewster's favorite. It seems the bishop had caught a small boy stealing apples in his orchard; so, after reproving him severely for some time, he said, "And now, my boy, do you know why I tell you all this? There is one before whom even I am a crawling worm; do you know who?"

"Sure," replied the boy promptly; "the misus."—Harper's Weekly.

TEN YEARS OF PAIN.

Unable to Do Even Household Because of Kidney Troubles.

Mrs. Margaret Emmerich, of Clinton St., Napoleon, O., says: "For fifteen years I was a great sufferer from kidney troubles. My back pained me terribly. Every turn or move caused a sharp shooting pain. My eyesight was poor, dark spots appeared before me, and I had dizzy spells. For ten years I could not do household work, and for two years did not get out of the house. The kidney secretions were irregular, and doctors were not helping me. Don's Kidney Pills brought me quick relief, and finally cured me. They saved my life."

Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

Argand Lamps.

What did Argand do for the lamp? Examine an ordinary lamp in which coal oil is burned. The chimney projects the flame from sudden gusts of wind and also creates a draft of air, just as the fire chimney creates a draft. Argand's lamp was the first to have a chimney. Look below the chimney and you will see open passages through which air may pass upward and find its way to the wick. Notice further that as this draft of air passes upward it is so directed that when the lamp is burning an extra quantity of air plays directly upon the wick. Before Argand, the wick received no supply of air. Now notice—and this is very important—that the wick of our modern lamp is flat or circular, but thin. The aid in abundance plays upon both sides of the thin wick, and burns it without making smoke. Smoke is simply half-burned particles (soot) of a burning substance. The particles pass off half burned because enough air has not been supplied. Now Argand, by making

Crawford Avalanche.

G. P. HARR, Editor and Proprietor.

RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION.

One Year \$1.00
Six Months50
Three Months25

Advertisements accepted for mailing at the Postoffice at Grayling, Mich., under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

GRAYLING, THURSDAY, MAY 9

People Will Elect the Next Senator.

The action of the house in committee of the whole endorsing the Dickinson primary reform measure practically assures one very important thing to the people of Michigan; namely, the selection of the next United States senator by direct vote. The bill as finally agreed upon by the house provides for the nomination of candidates for senator by primaries. The original restriction which applied to nominations for governor so made, requiring a candidate to have 40 per cent of the votes cast in order to be chosen and which it was intended to extend to the senatorship, has been stricken out and will not apply to either office.

If the bill becomes a law as it now stands, any number of aspirants for senator may have their names placed on the primary ticket and the one receiving the plurality of votes will be declared the party nominee. The nominations of the respective parties will not be binding upon the legislature in a legal sense. It can, if it chooses, disregard the primary selections entirely and proceed to elect a senator as if they had not been made. In its practical workings, however, the nomination of senatorial candidates by the people will be equivalent to an election. No legislature, it is safe to say, will ever be found willing to ignore the moral obligation it is under to ratify the expressed will of the people, and the candidate nominated by the majority party will be accepted and elected with the same expedition as if he had been selected by caucus of the legislators themselves.

The passage of the bill will mean a non-partisan victory of the people over the politicians that it has taken many years to accomplish. It will secure, in advance of the constitutional amendment that the nation will in the near future adopt, the election of senators by direct vote—a privilege demanded by the voters of every state in the Union in overwhelming numbers and thus place Michigan in the very front rank of commonwealths to establish this important reform. That it will prove a most highly satisfactory method for choosing our senators is a foregone conclusion, if for no other reason that it will forever take the senatorship out of the barter of corporations and politicians and restore it into the hands of an electorate that can and will demand strict accountability from the possessor for his every official act.—Saginaw News.

As Europe Sees Us.

Maurice Rouvier, one of France's former ministers of finance, passes the same sort of a judgment on America's business situation as was recently passed by one of our own former finance ministers, Leslie M. Shaw. He does it, however, in a little more polite language. Mr. Shaw and the United States is suffering from too much prosperity, and he prayed that Providence would take away some of it, until we could get a chance to assimilate the remainder of it. Mr. Rouvier, while enthusiastic over our prosperity, intimates that we are able to handle it.

So long as we can furnish the old world all the cotton and the wheat that it needs, he says we can not be injured as a debtor nation. Europe is sending us a good deal of money every year for investment. We are getting gold just now from abroad at the rate of more than \$100,000,000 a year in excess of that which we send abroad. Most of this comes in response to our heavy favorable balance of trade. But just how much of this gold has been sent here for investment, and will be withdrawn if any cloud comes on the financial horizon here, is not known. It is the opinion, however, of this French monetary authority that we are safe from all financial demands from Europe so long as we can furnish that region a good supply of cotton and grain.

But the products of our factories and mines now enter largely into the sum of our exports. In the calendar year 1906 the United States exported over \$700,000,000 of manufactures, or more than 40 per cent of its aggregate shipments of merchandise. The time when the products of the farms and the plantations constituted the bulk of all our exports has passed. At the present rate of growth our exports of manufactures will surpass those of agriculture by 1912 or 1914. Moreover, we are lending much money abroad these days. To only a comparatively slight extent are we a debtor nation to-day. Some of the greatest of the world's money changers are now found on this side of the Atlantic. We are no longer, in a monetary sense, in colonial vassalage to the old world. America's declaration of financial independence was drawn up several years ago, and Europe now begins to see this.

Effort to Exterminate Sharks.
The Bengal government pays a reward for sharks caught in the Ganges. This varies from 25 cents for small sharks to \$1.50 for those six feet long.

Additional Local Matter

Mrs. Anna McCormick of Gladwin is a welcome guest at Dr. Merriman's.

The Township Board appointed John Harrington as health officer and sexton.

Don't miss the base ball game tomorrow, between Grayling High School and Cheboygan High School. Admission 15 and 25 cents.

The C. E. supper which was announced to be in the basement of the Presbyterian church May 10, has been postponed to a later date.

Mr. H. M. Queal, of Hamburg, stopped here last week, enroute to Calumet, to visit his sister-in-law, Mrs. H. C. Osborn, leaving on Monday.

If you can't own the best house in town, you can at least own one of the best painted ones, if you buy Patton's Sun Proof Paint from Sorenson's.

Jim Dumps one day went out to find a guaranteed paint of the very best kind. He went to Sorenson's and bought and Patton's Sun Proof Paint he bought.

There will be service at the Danish Lutheran church this evening, it being Ascension day. There will be no service on Sunday, on account of the absence of the Pastor at Big Rapids.

Rev. L. N. Moon, Presiding Elder of this district of the M. E. church, was here last Tuesday evening and held the regular quarterly conference. The communion will be held next Sunday. Preaching by the pastor.

The annual tax sales began Tuesday morning and Treasurer Jorgenson thinks something is doing. There were several buyers on hand, and one hundred sales made before noon.

Jones & Wilson will have completed this week six miles of the best woven wire fence on their ranch in South Branch township and have a thousand sheep ready to put in the enclosure.

The W. R. C. extend an invitation to the members of Marvin Post and their wives, to supper at the close of memorial services at the G. A. R. hall. Agnes Havens, Sec.

Ben Kraus now of Detroit came up from Saginaw Tuesday, for a few hours visit. He says there are so many strangers here that he can hardly realize that this is Grayling.

Mrs. A. Kraus was operated on at Saginaw Monday, for hepatic abscess. She is reported as being comfortable and her recovery promised if nothing unexpected intervenes.

The Ladies' Aid of the M. E. church will hold their regular monthly business meeting at the home of Mrs. Simpson, Friday, May 10. All members requested to be present at the regular time.

Teacher: "Tommy, how many more times must I tell you to stand up straight and throw your shoulders back?" Tommy Tucker (in desperation): "I've thrown 'em back as far as I can ma'am. They're fastened to me!"

A conference of the ministers of the Danish Lutheran Church, of Michigan, was held here Saturday, Sunday and Monday, a report of which will be given next week. It was very pleasant and successful.

Davis' Auto is proving a great scarecrow to horses in the village. R. Hanson's driver broke away from front of the office where he was tied yesterday and made a lively run up Norway street.

Bishop Richter and Rev. Fr. Reiss, confirmed a class of 27 at their church here Wednesday morning. The impressive ceremony drew a large congregation. Mesdames Callahan, Brennan and Toby of Frederic, brought eight of the class.

The hotel part of the McKay House has been rented to a gentleman named Foote, from Gaylord, formerly of Gladwin, who will take possession in a few days. He comes well recommended as a man who will make the house a success.

Beaver Creek Breezes.

What lovely weather now! Everybody is hustling with spring work.

Mrs. Bellmore returned from the U. P. last week. She does not look very well.

It is reported that John Skingley lost a valuable cow last week. It got fast in the mud in the swamp.

There will be a cement walk in Beaver Creek in the near future it will be a great improvement.

The Grangers had their pictures taken last Saturday.

R. Hanna has advertised to sell out every thing he owns. What's the matter with this place, good as you will find anywhere.

The Old Peoples Social Club met last week at the home of Henry Moon. A fine dinner was served as usual after which the business meeting was held. There were discussions on several farm topics among which was an excellent talk by John Love on raising onions in this country. Members present, nineteen, visitors, nine. The teacher and several pupils came from school for dinner making a total of thirty seven to whom dinner was served and plenty left over, still these "Pine Barrens" don't produce anything. The next meeting will be held at the home of A. H. Aunis.

Subscribe and pay for the AVALANCHE.

Proceedings of the Common Council.

[OFFICIAL.]

Grayling, May 6, 1907.
Regular meeting of the Common Council convened at the Court House. J. F. Hum, President in the chair. Present Trustees Connine, Amidon, Ournier and Clark. Absent, Trustee Kraus, and Peterson.

Meeting called to order by the President. Minutes of the preceding meeting read and approved.

Moved and supported, that the report of the Finance Committee be accepted and orders drawn for the several amounts. Motion carried.

REPORT.

To the Hon. President and members of Common Council of the village of Grayling.

GENTLEMEN:—Your Committee on Claims and Accounts, would recommend, that the following bills be allowed, as follows:

NAME.	CLM'D	ALLWD
1. H. P. Olson, post.	\$ 1.80	\$ 1.80
2. C. P. Robinson lab.	10.50	10.50
3. Ed Walawright, lab.	6.00	6.00
4. F. C. Jennings, lab.	6.00	6.00
5. G. Langrevin, team	14.00	14.00
6. Gray Elec. Co., ser.		
March and April	127.80	127.80
7. O. Palmer, printing	91.70	91.70

[Signed] R. D. CONNINE,

Moved and supported, that there be raised 1/4 of one per cent. for highway purposes. Ayes, Clark, Connine, Ournier and Amidon. Nays, None: Motion carried.

Communication from the president received and read, to wit: Gentlemen of the Common Council of the Village of Grayling:

I hereby appoint John Harrington, health officer, for the ensuing year; Thomas Wass, poundmaster, for the ensuing year; Fred Narnia, John Everett and C. O. McCollough, special assessors for the ensuing year. [Signed.] J. F. HUM, President.

Moved and supported, that the appointments as made by the president be confirmed. Motion carried.

Moved and supported, that the petition of C. O. McCollough, in behalf of Grayling Lodge No. 137, I. O. O. F., relative to using a reasonable space on streets bordering on Lot 1, Block 9, original plat of the Village of Grayling, for building material, and also to connect with the sewer and water main, be granted. Motion carried.

Moved and supported, that the druggist bond of N. P. Olson, as principal, with the sureties therein named, for \$2,000.00, be approved. Motion carried.

Moved and supported, that J. F. Hum be appointed as member of the board of review.

Moved and supported, that Charles Clark, be appointed as member of the Board of review. Motion carried.

Moved and supported, that the salary of the health officer be placed at \$35.00 a year. Motion carried.

Moved and supported, that the council adjourn. Motion prevailed.

H. P. OLSON, Village Clerk.

Farewell Dancing Party.

The local Tent K. O. T. M. M. will give a farewell dancing party to Sir Knight Roberts, at the opera house, Monday evening May 13. The presence of all members is requested, and each Sir Knight will be privileged to invite a gentleman friend with his lady.

By order of Committee.

Presbyterian Church.

Sabbath, May 12th.
11.30 a. m. Sabbath School.
6 p. m. C. E. Meeting. Topic:—"Lessons from Joseph." Flora Mason is the leader.

No preaching services on account of the absence of the pastor.

Crawford County Sunday School Convention.

Grayling, Friday, May 17, 1907.

Theme, "Better" Text, Heb. XI, 40.

PROGRAM.

AFTERNOON.

2:40 Inspirational Service.—The Rev. E. W. Frazier.

"BETTER TEACHING"

2:50 Elementary—1 Cradle Roll.

2 Beginner's Course

—Mrs. Washburn, State Primary Supt.

3:00 Teacher's Word—Mr. Washburn.

3:30 County Organization. Advance.

4:00 Lesson for next Sunday. The teachers and scholars of the High School are invited to join the audience. Lesson taught by D. B. Allen.

EVENING.

7:30 Song Service—Chorus Class.

Scripture and Prayer.—The Rev. Pillmeier.

"BETTER RESULTS"

Platform Meeting—Short address by members of the Tour Party, pastors and others.

Evening Offering.

Song, Prayer and Benediction.

For Sale.

Ten acre farm for sale cheap, good seven room dwelling, frame barn, hen house, and wire netting park for 300 chickens. Buildings insured, a good single buggy with pole, set of heavy road sleighs, corn cultivator, heavy neckyoke, and whiffletrees, heavy double harness, made to order by McCullough, and various other farm tools. Come and see me at once. A big bargain for you.

A. E. NEWMAN, Grayling, Mich.

The Best in the World.

Dr. J. W. Hamilton, of San Francisco, writes: "I have sold Warner's White Wine of Tar for years. It is the best remedy I ever saw." For sale at Central Drug Store.

Respect YOUR Stomach

GIVE it food that will not irritate or retard the performance of its natural functions, and it will reciprocate in a way agreeable and comforting.

No single ingredient contributes so largely toward wholesome, nourishing, agreeable food as Royal Baking Powder.

Royal Baking Powder's active ingredient, Grape Cream of Tartar, is the most healthful of the fruit products.

This is why Royal Baking Powder makes the food finer, lighter, more appetizing and anti-dyspeptic, a friend to the stomach and good health.

Imitation Baking Powders Contain Alum

"The use of alum and salts of alumina in food should be PROHIBITED. The constant use of alum compounds exerts a deleterious effect upon the digestive organs and an irritation of the internal organs after absorption."

"EDWARD S. WOOD, M.D.
"Professor of Chemistry
"Harvard Medical School, Boston."

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK

GARDEN TIME



THE PLANET JR., NO. 4.

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Will stand ordinary as well as hard usage.

Will not sag in Summer's heat nor break in the cold of Winter.

Is made of the best material for fencing purposes.

Has stays that will not slip, nor can they be moved out of place.

Will conform to the most uneven ground and can be erected over hills and through valleys as well as on level ground.

Has no slack wires to spoil the appearance as well as the efficiency of the fence.

Does not require an expert to erect. Is low in price.

Is now made with stay wires as large as the line wires.

A trade winner and a great seller is the "Pittsburgh Perfect" Poultry and Garden Fence, as it has solved the problem of fencing Poultry. Horses, Hogs and Cattle with one style of fence.

For prices and particulars please call at our store.

Salling, Hanson Co.

Tonsorial Parlors.

E. L. Metivier, Prop.

Located opposite the Bank, Grayling, Mich.

Every thing neat and sanitary.

Agent for Witter's Laundry Saginaw, Mich.

\$100.00 Reward.

\$100.00 REWARD FOR THE ARREST AND CONVICTION OF ANYONE CUTTING AND STEALING TIMBER FROM ANY OF OUR LANDS IN ROSCOMMON OR CRAWFORD COUNTIES, MICHIGAN. REPORT SAME TO CHARLES DEWALE, CO., ATTORNEY OF ROSCOMMON OR MICHIGAN CENTRAL PARK COMPANY, 115 DEARBORN STREET, CHICAGO.

Don't Neglect It

It is a serious mistake to neglect a weak heart. It is such a short step to chronic heart disease.

When you notice irregularity of action, occasional short breath, palpitation, fluttering, pain in chest or difficulty in lying on left side, your heart needs help—a strengthening tonic. There is no better remedy than Dr. Miles' Heart Cure. Its strengthening influence is felt almost at once.

"I have used 10 bottles of Dr. Miles' Heart Cure and can truthfully say it has done me more good than anything I have ever used, and I have tried nearly everything that I know of. The doctor who attended me asked me what I was taking and I told him Dr. Miles' Heart Cure. He said it was not going to do me any good, but it did. I have not taken any for a year now, and while there is occasionally a slight symptom of the old trouble, it is not enough for me to continue the use of the medicine. If I should get worse I would know what to do. Take Dr. Miles' Heart Cure as I did before. I consider myself practically cured of my heart trouble."

S. H. DUNNAN, Livingston, Texas.

Dr. Miles' Heart Cure is sold by your druggist, who will guarantee that the first bottle will benefit. If it fails he will refund your money.

Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

Happy Colors

You know that there are colors which signify sadness, others which indicate happiness—but do you ever stop to think how often people are made sad or glad because of the colors?

You know that children and flowers thrive best in the sunshine. Why not have more sunshine in your own home, then—why not let us show you how to get it in the walls by using

Alabastine

The Sanitary Wall Coating

By having your walls decorated with Alabastine you will make them more artistic, more durable, more sanitary, and will make your home a more cheerful place to live in. Let us show you how easy and economical Alabastine is, and how the different tints and stenciled designs can be combined to produce "exactly the effect you want."

It is well known to you that Alabastine is superior to every other wall covering, if you will give us an opportunity.

SALLING, HANSON CO.

Job Printing

Promptly and neatly done.

At this office.

1878. 1907.

The Pioneer Store

With you for over a quarter of a Century.

FIRST CLASS GOODS!

RIGHT PRICES!

Always Our Motto.

We are headquarters for

Groceries & Provisions,

DRY GOODS, FURNISHING GOODS,

SHOES, HARDWARE,

FLOUR, FEED,

LOGS, LUMBER, SHINGLES,

BUILDING MATERIAL OF EVERY KIND.

Farm Produce

BOUGHT AT HIGHEST MARKET PRICE.

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New Waists! New Skirts!

We have just received a new line of Ladies' Skirts and waists in Lawn and Silks, short and long sleeves. New white dress goods in all the latest patterns.

Our Shoe Department.

New Ladies' Shoes and Oxfords, patent and dull leathers.

Men new shoes button or lace, patent, dull and tan leathers.

Men and Boys Clothing.

We carry the latest styles in Mens' and Boys' clothing. Come and examine them, they will surely please you.

A. KRAUS & SON.

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At this office.

A WINTER DASH INTO THE TROPICS
AT PANAMA

By HON. GEORGE A. LOUD.

It was a cold shivery morning, March 6, as we left the night express from Washington at Jersey City and boarded the railroad ferry. Six inches of fresh snow had fallen in the night and as we crossed the river to Twenty-third street everything gleamed in the dazzling whiteness of the early sunshine. A black cold wind chilled us and made one long for the warmer clime of the tropics to which we were journeying. On the ferry we found many familiar faces; fellow congressmen to the number of forty-six, all making for the same objective point. Walking the four blocks from the ferry landing to the Panama railroad pier, the cold wind in our faces and wading through the fresh fallen snow, was a last strenuous taste of winter.

The six thousand ton steamer Panama, the largest and fastest of the Panama railroad fleet, was off at 2 p. m. and as night came on we were well out of the harbor. Four days of stormy weather were accompanied by wind and sea were moderate enough, and very few had the usual troubles of the tenderfoot sailor. The arrangements for our comfort were all that we could desire. Rep. Scott, of Kansas, being the able personal conductor of the expedition. The courteous attention Mr. Scott showed us was very appreciable and Mr. Harter, the technical canal commissioner, remained on board. Valuable assistance. There was but one lady in the party, Mrs. Harter, wife of the auditor of the war department, and while Mr. and Mrs. Harter did not originally belong to the congressional delegation, they both joined us on the sixth day of the trip. At the Panama railroad pier, Mr. Harter was a great help, as we had our evening singing sessions in social hall.

On our third day out we passed Watlings Island or San Salvador, Bird Rock, Tortoise and Castle Islands, and on the fourth day we passed the eastern end of Cuba, Cape May, and the island of Yucatan. As we left New York, the sailors were shoveling snow off the deck, but all that is changed now; windows and doors wide open, balmy breezes, overcoats discarded—we have jumped from March to June as we steam due south. While duck suits came out on the fifth day and Rep. Sam McCann had us all equipped on the sixth day, when he appeared at breakfast in immaculate white apparel. It was "Land Ho!" soon after breakfast that day and at eleven o'clock we were at the pier in Colon.

Only a short delay to transfer baggage, and we were on a special train for Panama. How different our arrival here from our arrival in New York six days before. It was as hot here as it had been, about there. No wind and fresh rain, but the balmy summer breezes and golden orange everywhere. The celebratory feast that fringed the shores at Colon is a beautiful fact that it was not long in Panama, but summer in the Tropics.

As our train came the sight of the Chagres river and the canal road, the French and American engineers, with their surveying instruments, and the great piles of earth and stone, must at some way be laid for at least the first time. The valley would be flooded, the water would run in and out in the great basins, in sight of the canal, and the first time the canal scenes with intense interest. Two and a half hours and we were in the city of Panama at the government hotel, The Trivoli.

It is useless to take up in detail the little incidents of the first half day (rainless days of sunshine all day) for now in the four months of the trip (season) of our stay in the Tropics. We had come a six days journey to see the canal-to-be, to see the difficulties of the hardships and the difficulties to see our men who are painting, building and doing the work there and to know all we possibly could of the greatest task of the age, which our own country has undertaken. The benefit of the world's commerce after another great nation has made of it a gigantic failure. We did see it all.

for every facility was given us, going out along the line of the work repeatedly, visiting Culebra cut, which extends nine and one-half miles from Bas Obispo on the Atlantic end and to Pedro Miguel on the Pacific end.

Many have had in mind that it was simply a case of steam shovels scooping out sand, gravel, loam or clay, and it was at the Culebra or Pacific end, but at Bas Obispo it was quite the reverse. Rock, rock and more rock; not a narrow ridge, but three or four miles of it. Drilling and blasting, not for a day or week, but for months and years. One hundred and fourteen steam, pneumatic and mechanical drills are hard at it and doing splendid work. For blasting there were drilled in February ten and a quarter (10.25) miles of holes and one hundred and eighteen tons of explosives used. In the entire cut, there was excavated in February 639,112 cubic yards, of which 51 per cent was blasted material. What does 639,112 cubic yards amount to? About, in round figures, a million tons, or forty thousand flat car loads of 25 tons per car, or 2,000 train loads of 20 cars each, or one train of loaded cars reaching from Detroit to Chicago and fifty miles beyond for one month's work.

A goodly amount of the cut, up on the steep mountainsides, is inaccessible places, at one point seven tracks, one above another on the slope of the cut, seem to be with noisy excavators working away, working as if they were one of these shovels swing back and forth, each capable of excavating ten to a mile, and a second car in three minutes in each work. At this rate the 22,000,000 yards remaining to be excavated in Culebra cut will require about 30 months. To remove this material we now have in use 2,400 tons and 28 American locomotives and 2,500 cars of various kinds. Work is retarded from lack of transportation, but 300 more American locomotives and 300 cars are under erection or contract, and when they are fully installed, the amount of work will be largely increased. I do not think, however, that the time will be much shorter, for the amount to be excavated, some 200,000,000 cubic yards, as given by day or night, is such a loose measurement. This is shown by the reports of excavation done by the French companies in this cut, from 1881 to 1904, aggregating 22,000,000 yards, while cross section sheets show of solid masses of rock, excavated in the last year or so, the quantity excavated per day or month, will probably fall on as there will not then be room to work the greater force as now planned.

For the first seven years of their work, the French were working on a level lower than that which required 30 feet lower level than the canal we have planned to construct. As a result, a great amount of the excavation done by the French outside of Culebra cut was in vain, with no benefit to us.

It is not for me here to state what I should have stated in the outset, just what we mean by a 55-foot level canal. The estimate at this point lies approximately east and west. The direction of the canal is indicated by the Atlantic and Pacific to the Pacific. Its extreme length will be fifty miles, but as the river will be easy harbor dredging, we can easily follow the 41 miles of the work as the actual length. From the Atlantic end three and one-half miles brings us to Gatun. Here by three locks in double flight, which means two sets of locks built side by side, we can cut off 25 feet. An immense amount of work has been done to build here to impound the Chagres and other streams, making a great lake of one hundred and ten square miles, and by a great spillway in the dam the level will be kept at the 55-foot level. This dam serves a double purpose. It does away practically with all excavating from Gatun to Bas Obispo, 27 1/2 miles, and this great lake will take care of the troublesome freshets of the Chagres river. This Gatun dam will be one and one-half miles long. The earth embankment will be 125 feet high, (50 feet above the water



THE MEMBERS OF THE PANAMA CONGRESSIONAL PARTY

level of the artificial lake, one-half mile thick at the base, 35 feet at water level and 100 feet thick at the top. It will require 22,000,000 cubic yards of earth or stone, but this enormous amount is not really formidable, as the material requisite must be taken from Culebra cut and so can be dumped nearly as well here as elsewhere. At Bas Obispo, is the beginning of the high lands, the dividing ridge or range of hills the great separating barrier be-

tween the Atlantic and the Pacific, extending nine and one-half miles to Pedro Miguel. The very highest point of this section is at Culebra and was originally, when the French began work, 324 feet above sea level. At this point the cut is now excavated to 167 feet above sea level, leaving 127 feet yet to excavate to bring it to bottom of the canal. The depth of our canal is to be 45 feet, which being deducted from the 85 feet level, leaves the bot-

tom of our canal 40 feet above sea level. At Pedro Miguel, a single lock gives a drop of 30 feet into a lake at 55 feet level, by the Sosa-Corozal dams, five and one-half miles further on, and the impounded waters of the Rio Grande river form a lake of 35 square miles. These dams, two miles long, are 90 feet high with embankment a quarter mile thick at base and one hundred feet thick at top. It is estimated that Gatun and the

Sosa dams will have 20 times the requisite strength needed for safety and the great width of embankments will reduce seepage to a minimum. On the side of Sosa Hill will be two locks in double flight, by which there will be a drop of 56 feet to sea level at Panama bay. There is a tide variation of 16 to 22 feet on the Pacific side and only one to two feet on the Atlantic side of the isthmus. So much for the work to be done.

How about the men now at work? There are about 6,000 men on the gold roll and 19,000 on the silver roll, the latter being the ordinary laborers, all of whom are foreigners. It was the unanimous opinion of our party that the work was magnificently organized. At every point and in every department the work was progressing vigorously and in harmony. Not a word did we hear of criticism of one department with another. The personnel of the management was admirable; keen, alert young men, all interested in their work and all confident of success. We visited the Gorgona shops, where, besides repairs to present power equipment, the 25 new American locomotives were being erected. One could not expect to see better work done any where. The buildings were high, with latticed sides, cool and airy, just right for a hot climate. Good machinery and well installed.

Was there an unusual amount of sickness? No. The sick and death rates were only 23 to 1,000, and four and eight tenths to 1,000, respectively, not greatly differing from the average of our own country. By the official reports for the last ten months, we found there had been but one death from yellow fever and two from small pox, while strangely enough the most frequent deaths were from pneumonia, 586; typhoid fever, 50; malarial fever, 590; tuberculosis, 246. This from the aggregate of 2,030 in ten months from a population of 75,000, embracing Panama, Colon and the canal zone. By a freak of good fortune coupled with good man-

agement of the 5,500 Americans, there has not been a death from disease three months (a showing which, perhaps, could not be equalled anywhere). Under Col. Gorgas there has been an immense amount of sanitary work done. The cities have been cleaned up as never before, good brick pavements have replaced the cobblestones and mire, a foul disease breeding gutters are a thing of the past. Swamps have been cleared and ditched and above all, Colon and Panama, good sewerage has been provided and abundant work has been established. I did not see mosquito or hear a rumor of yellow fever while we were there. No one seems now to fear or think of the disease with which this locality was reeking in the years gone by. The magnificent hospitals have been erected, the finest of which is on Ancon Hill, high up overlooking the bay. A fine sanitarium on Taboga Island, maintained, both of which our party inspected personally.

Were the men from the United States contented. We heard but one complaint and that was about the food. In my judgment, the lack of appetite in this hot country together with the difficulty of providing variety of food complete to bring complaints especially from chronic complainers. As an example, at the Trivoli where I got \$6.75 gold per day, the butter served was rancid, more if not all the time while we were there, but I think I secured the best they could and the base of supplies 2,000 miles away must expect more or less that unsatisfactory. Good cooks are hard to get here and to that more than else, as the men themselves told me, due what little complaint we had and with 25,000 men to feed, the management would be more than human if it could satisfy them all.

How about cost and time of completion. We were all feeling quite optimistic when we left Washington. The estimations of Mr. Wallace, a chemist and Mr. Stevens, looked optimistic to us, though there must be something in the canal project that we were anxious to get away from, perhaps another failure with which they were not content to be identified. It did not take long here before every one of us was as optimistic as we had been doubtful. The work today is being done and well done. The organization and the work accomplished are evidences of Engineer Stevens' skill and it is to be greatly regretted that cannot remain. We were pleased to hear Col. Goethals repeatedly express his satisfaction at the organization and conditions as he found them and that he expected to make no changes. On conditions should require them. On one grave danger did we see, and that was of the skilled labor making a mistake. The highest paid men, those now urging their claim for higher pay—the steam shovel engineers, the United States they receive \$125 per month. Here they were paid \$115 and later given a raise of \$210 per month, while they now receive. They have in addition to \$210 per month, 42 days vacation a sick leave with pay each year. Re fuel and light are free, also doctor service and hospitals. Steady work the next seven years here as again precarious employment in this line work at home is also an important factor in the problem. Their present demand is for \$300 per month.

If no labor troubles interfere, I believe the canal will be completed seven to ten years. As to cost, I do not pose as a judge of this, or of the time completion, but we all thought it would cost more than the original estimate quite a good deal more. In my mind I put the cost at not less than \$200,000,000, or more than \$300,000,000. Very few of us are accustomed handling money in such quantities, definite figures not being available and a wide range is quite admissible. The work to be done is of such gigantic proportions that the cost must be stupendous. Be that as it may, so long as the money is being expended with the slightest taint of graft or extravagance, and so long as good honest work is being done, I believe the people of the United States will never think turning back now that the task is begun.

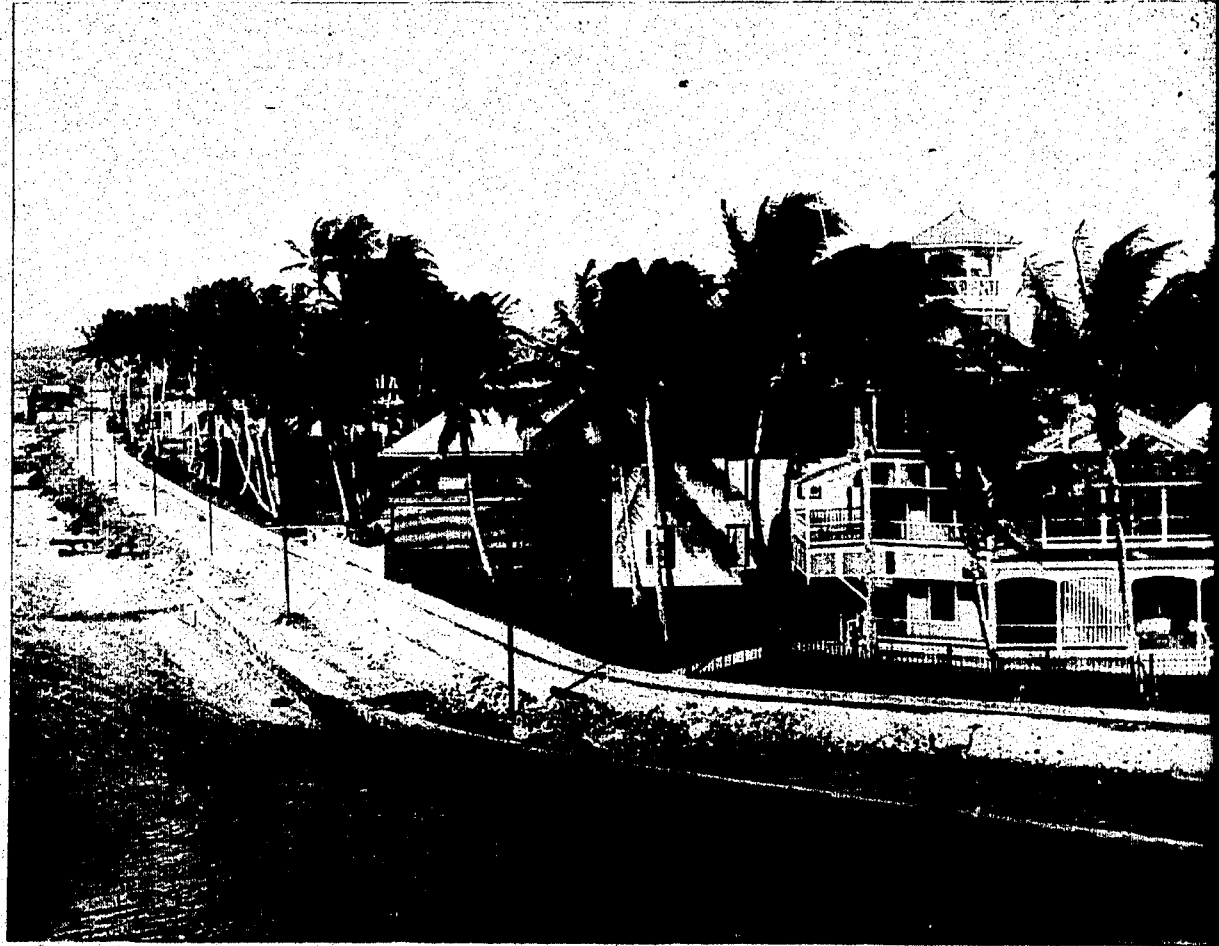
There is much that one would like to write of the old French machinery, the best of its kind in its day, to the value of \$25,000,000, now only a scrap pile of the old city of Panama and its picturesque ruins, six or seven miles from the present city; the great city of those days, fifteen to twenty



Rock Drillers, Culebra Cut.



Culebra Cut, With Gold Hill on the Left.



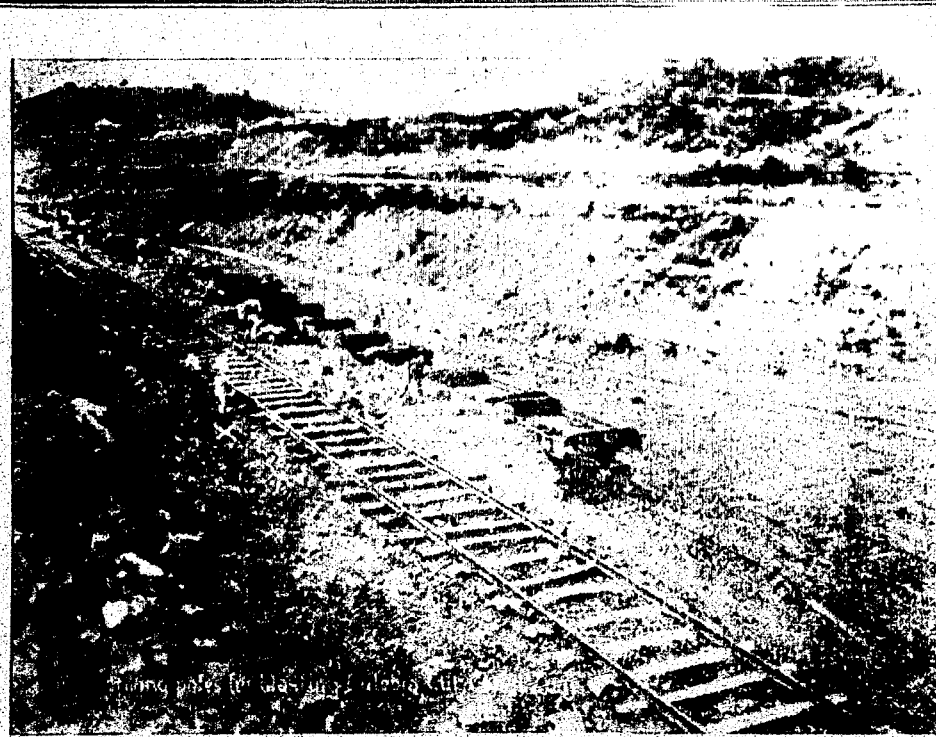
Cristobal, the American Part of Colon.

thousand inhabitants, called the pearl of the Pacific, captured, pillaged and burned, a large portion of its people massacred by Morgan and his buccannery a hundred years before we declared our independence. It is now a single with only the ruins of the watch tower and the cathedral to show there had ever been a city in existence. The ancient royal paved road from Old Panama to Porto Bello and Cruces over which the vast wealth of the Inca was carried, the legend of the king's stable with its two thousand horses and pack mules for conveying the Spanish king's treasure from ocean to ocean, all taking us back in fancy to the days of Balboa, Cortes and Pizarro, agreeing fully with Longfellow as he wrote:

"It was these memories, perchance from annals of remotest old, That lent the colors of romance to every trifling circumstance, And changed the form and countenance of all that I beheld."

I would like to write of our formal evening reception by President Amador, chief executive of the republic of Panama, and of the charming reception to our party by United States Minister and Mrs. Squitieri, of the delightful trip on Panama bay to Taboga Island, San Feliu, and by way of spicing of Chief of Police Shanton's alligator hunt, but space forbids.

Six days quickly passed, on Sunday, March 15, a few hours in Colon, and then off for home. In Colon, the fire department gave us an peculiar demonstration with twelve strong streams of water from six hydrants, that there was



Men Drilling Holes for Blasting Culabra Cut, Canal Zone.



Ruins of Old Panama, 400 Years Old.

a reservoir at Mount Hope that had an abundance of water in it, (500,000,000 gallons) Poulitney Bigelow to the contrary notwithstanding.

Again summer seas and balmy breezes, a few hours in Kingston, Jamaica, and safe and sound every one, we landed in New York, March 24.

It was a most satisfactory trip, for each of us, after this personal inspection of the work, regardless whether it shall take five years or ten to build the canal, or whether its cost shall be \$150,000,000 or \$200,000,000, are far more able to vote in Congress intelligently on the appropriation of the vast sums of money involved in this gigantic undertaking, which it is the pride of the American nation to successfully complete.

The Best Ever.

Sheep men were phenomenally prosperous during the last season and 1905 will go into their history as a veritable "year of jubiles." At the recent Chicago show, the exhibition of pure bred sheep was the best ever seen on this continent. At the auction sales prices were exceptionally high and proved that there were more men after good sheep than ever before. Lambs brought \$11.25 per hundred, sheep \$7, and one lamb ram realized \$305 for his owner. At this rate we should say mutton chops were on the rise.



Peace Drills at Work at Bas Obispo Cut.

A Congressional Alligator Hunt

Visiting Statesmen Have Fine Sport on Isthmus of Panama.

By Rep. Geo. A. Loud.

A prolonged buzzing of the telephone bell in Room 121 of the Trivoli Hotel, City of Panama, at 4 a. m. March 16, startled a sound sleeper. Quick rising, a hurried breakfast, and as dawn was showing, we were off in the government carriage for La Boca—two congressmen, two friends and our host, Captain Shanton, here at the hotel let us remark that for a man in every inch a man and an all-around good fellow, and sportsman, Captain Shanton is the ideal. A prize winner at the broncho riding and the cattle roping and tyro game, a rough rider after today's fashion in Cuba, one of Buffalo Bill's best riders, a husky six-footer, red with gun or data, but with all a usually quiet, gentleman of most pleasing address, the right man in the right place—chief of police of the canal zone where diplomatic strong head is needed to control the strange assortment of turbulent elements gathered here from all over the world.

The three miles drive to the shipyard at La Boca, a matter of a few minutes, we boarded the waiting canal commission steam launch and as the launch was coming up out of the Pacific, we mistook about this if it seems sound here) we left the harbor behind us. A fun of eighteen miles brought us to the mouth of Chorrera river, where we left the launch, for the abb tide was in the half, and settled ourselves in three rowboats for the day, three waters and a native oarsman in each. It was a six mile pull against a very strong current to the alligator pool, and was soon evident that all hands must be bent hard at the oars to make it. In the hot broiling sun the perspective was strewn, but the jolly crowd ended that not a bit, and each did his best in turn for the two hours' pull. I was in luck to be in the boat with Captain Shanton, and some of his hair-raising stories of his experiences here and elsewhere made the time pass quickly. As we left the launch he had served out guns and ammunition to each of us and gave earnest warning to look out carefully where we shot, and as to careful handling of the guns.

At 11 o'clock, in our boats under the shade of a big mass of tropical growth on the bank, we opened up the big hammer of lunch and the chef of the Trivoli had certainly done his best by us for the lusty appetites and the chef's layout were in perfect harmony. Just as we finished lunch, captain said the gator pool is just around the next bend and there will be a big lot of them out on the banks sure. I was somewhat skeptical for excepting two "gators" we had seen swimming not a sign of a "gator" had we seen on the mud banks all the way up. As we rounded the last bend and the broad shelving banks of the pool came in view, in vain we scanned them for game, but not a one was to be seen. It looked as though we had drawn a big blank in the hunter's lottery, but suddenly the captain exclaimed in tense low voice, "There they are under the bank, lots of them, and sure enough, at the edge of the bank the snouts and the backs of a dozen or more just showed above water. The boats were separated a little and then at the word, we all opened up a volley and there was fun galore.

We were four or five rods away, but the lower boat drifted into the lower end of the bank just as one big "gator" evidently sorely hit was making his rush for deep water. It did look as though he fully intended to board the boat, and was excited enough to us in the next boat above, and more so to Reps. Parker, McGuire and Cole, who were fun galore.

It was better than a three-ring circus to witness and hear what followed. The big "gator," at least fifteen feet long, (Rep. Cole was sure that it was thirty.) sore hit, mostly out on the bank, yet part in the water, was a sight to see as he reared, threshed, and scurried about, opening and shutting his great jaws, a very picture of writhing ferocity. The captain's orders were obeyed in spirit, if not to the letter, for the "gator" being not over two rods distant and the three M. C.'s and their Winchester rifles in perfect action, the poor "gator" if not pumped full of lead was sufficiently filled for all practical purposes, for he turned on his back and with legs stiffened slowly worked down the greasy mud bank into deep water and finally sunk out of sight. The moment the reptile relaxed his struggles the fog horn orders instantly changed, though increasing rather than diminishing in force. It was new "Lasso" him quick; "Lasso him, don't let him get away; you'll lose him; lasso him, lasso him; lasso him." The M. C.'s in the boat, faithful to orders, did their best. The native oarsman seemed confused as to what he could do and he did not speak English so no one in the boat could tell him, but the current did the business and the boat, stern on, drifted in close to the sprawling "gator," Rep. Cole in the

were in that lower boat. However with a whisk of the powerful tail which sent the spray over the excited sportsman, the "gator" made a dive under the boat and disappeared for good.

While we were disappointed not to find the game out on the banks ready to be shot at by our tenderfoot party the sport was not off by any means. The boats tied up about ten rods apart and every few minutes a "gator" would show up just a suggestion of a snout or back above water on the other side of the stream where the current side strong against the bank and the rifles cracked lively enough, though the chances for vital hits were most remote. The lower boat was much closer to the bank where the "gators" mostly appeared than the other two. All of a sudden Shanton yelled, "See the big one crawling out just below you. Shoot him quick," and in a rapidly rising crescendo of yelled orders from a set of lungs and a voice of giant power, he roared, "Pump him full of lead," "hit him in the head," "hurry up, he'll get away," "pump it into him," etc., etc., with a few sulphurous adjectives interspersed.

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stern with eyes bulging out and whispering in a voice to be heard a mile, "Don't get a — but nearer that 'gator,'" while our good Rep. Parker in the bow with the boat's painter (an inch rope) stood in picturesque pose like "Washington crossing the Delaware," and trusting luck would swing the bow in place of the stern so he could do an unwilling stunt of lassoing. It reminded me of the lines of Horatius when "those behind cried forward, while those before cried back." But with the disappearance of the alligator and the fruitless efforts of Rep. McGuire to find and fish it out with an oar, the yells of Capt. Shanton died away amid looks of disgust and disappointment on the faces of these in the lower boat, and unrestrained laughter of the rest of us. However, they had the laugh on those in the other boat, for a few minutes later another big alligator repeated the main parts of the performance with the assistance of Rep. Parker, McGuire and Cole. The final hit, the lasso stunt, was left for our boat with Capt. Shanton as the star of the cast. On a muddy bar across the river, we pulled the "gator" out and with a smaller one (ours proved to be about twelve feet long) brought down by the upper boat was properly kodaked. While we fired at not less than fifty "gators," and the net results killed only four, were small, the fun was immense. There was an incessant fusillade of rifle shots from the upper boat in which were Reps. Scott, Burleson and Mr. Harner, and Rep. Burleson most convincingly proved they killed at least thirty, but they brought back only one five foot "water" as evidence.

All too soon the fun was over and we were off on the return. Only a short way down stream we met the returning tide and then there was more still work at the oars. However, we met the launch coming up for us and were functioning again under the awning in all comfort. It was a happy but somewhat tired and badly sunburned batch of congressmen who reached the Trivoli just in time to dress for dinner and none of them will ever forget Capt. Shanton and his alligator hunt on a Panama river.

The visible Cuban crop now is 1,100,000 tons, leaving 140,000 tons to be reported to reach Willett & Gray's estimate of 1,250,000 tons. Another week's report will probably give a basis for a maximum crop estimate.

THE LINER'S PURSER.

His Difficult Role on a Transatlantic Steamship.

DIPLOMAT AND SAILOR TOO

This Officer Must Absolutely Possess Taste and Be All Things to All Men. A Purser's Skillful Play With Two Antagonistic Opera Queens.

In the smoking room of a great transatlantic liner which arrived in New York recently, after a trip made in not far from record time, conversation among those who were not at cards turned to the purser of the vessel, who by his courteous bearing, his well ordered energy and air of savoir faire generally had attracted from the passengers an unusual degree of attention. The talk began about half an hour before it was time for the lights to go out. The man with the pipe had observed that the officer's activity was stimulated. The man sitting next the head of a brokerage firm, smoking the most expensive port wine to be had in the case near the door, held differently. It shortly came to a "showdown," to fall into smoking room vernacular.

"Well, if you say so. What does he do, so much?" asked the man with the pipe.

The smoker started to tell him. He began perhaps twenty minutes before closing time, and when one after another the electric lights faded and died he was not half through. This should indicate that the purser is a man of some importance aboard ship, and those who so read it will not drift far from a true course. He is an important man in his way the most important in the employ of the steamship company.

Even ashore and in some other vocation the purser would be a striking personality. No doubt in a way his office makes him what he is, but at the same time he had to be the stuff of which purser are made before he can enter a steamship. This may be read to mean that instinctively he must be a good fellow. Oh, assuredly he must be every inch of that. He must have a handshake and smile as magnetic as were President McKinley's. He must tell a good story well and listen to a bad one with laughter. At the same time he must be endowed with a not insignificant alloy of iron, and he must stand firm in emergency and prove and swear with facility equal to that which he evinces in slapping a man upon the back or in touching the springs of the hatch.

He should be and is all things to all men. He is sympathetic as well as hale and hearty and well met. He has a head for figures, which could not be otherwise, since he is the company's financial man afloat. He pays all salaries; he cares for the money and valuations of passengers, which, of course, necessitates honesty of a sterling sort; he pays for all supplies; he knows all about the cargo and all about the passengers. A purser who forgets the face of a man who has sailed on his craft once before is of little value to his employers. When Congressman Jones goes abroad for his summer vacation, he proceeds forthwith to the purser's office, a smile illumining his face and seasoned hand outstretched.

"Why, how do you do, Congressman Jones?" This is what he gets.

Do you suppose that this representative of the people will ever afterward sail for Europe with any other purser, on any other vessel or line? Not so long as pride lurks within the bosom of mankind.

The purser in this respect must be the equal of a hotel clerk, and every one knows how utterly inept the man who stands at the gateway of a glided hostelry would be without his memory for faces and names. Not alone that, but besides being a man of resources and ability and a genial wit the purser must possess in eminent degree that God given qualification, that subtle yet luminous estate of moral and mental equipoise, which may call—emerson felicitas. If an old patron of the line finds fault because the stewardess in which he usually travels has been taken by some one else a month before, it is the purser who must apply soothing verbal embrocation and make clear the fact that the former stewardess compares in no way with the present apartment.

Complaints as to food come to the purser through the chief steward for final adjudication, and if in the galley there are signs of dissatisfaction or unrest he must enter the realm of politeness and argue with the two or three cooks. It may be, until they shake hands or at least promise not to allow their personal jealousies to interfere with their culinary duties until they reach port.

They do tell a story of a purser who, in arranging for the usual Wednesday night entertainment, offended two prima donnas—one a queen of Wagnerian and the other an empress of light opera—by assigning the principal place on the programme to the pride of English burlesque. It may have been that the purser, being a Britisher, was swayed by patriotic emotion to such a degree as to veil the necessity of handling a problem manifestly delicate with the usual Machiavellian adroitness of his craft. At all events, the mistake soon became apparent. The exponent of Wagner sulked in her cabin, exclaiming delicious Teutonic swear words. "Some one, taking her side, said something in the presence of the English burlesque, and there was a hint in that entertainment or in the plans for that entertainment which made plenty of small talk and no small amount of large talk, for the matter.

sent them, together with the note, to the room of the operatic queen. The purser has this note now. As nearly as the writer remembers it reads something as follows:

My Adorable and Gifted Mrs. M.—It is not for me to assume the place of honor on the programme tomorrow night when upon this vessel abides the queen of all song. Accept these flowers! Accept my love! Accept my request to appear wherever the programme may please your fancy! Pervent! Gerundhetti! Prost! for something of the sort. At thy feet believe me, ELSIE BONBON.

Of course the celebrated protagonist of heavy opera accepted the flowers, sent her love, her thanks, her esteem, and asked—may, begged—that she be allowed to relinquish the honor cast at her feet. The burlesque queen, need it be said, appeared in the place to which the programme assigned her. This man, as will appear, is no stowch of a purser.

Pursers are born, not made. They are selected by steamship companies with special eye to the duties they are called upon to perform. A large line, such as the North German Lloyd line, for instance, or the Hamburg line, selects a man for the position and puts him to work in the purser's department with the title junior assistant purser. Above him there is the assistant purser, who is in the as-such as vacancy shall occur for the office of purser on one of the humble ships of the line. No man is ever promoted from the assistant purser's office of a large vessel to be head of department on the same vessel. He goes to any of the smaller craft, from which a purser has been elevated to fill the vacancy on the larger vessel.

A purser on one of the great German boats is a man to reckon with and a constant delight to the soul. He knows the name of every wealthy ocean voyager of whatever nationality, and when in the mood he can stand in his office and retail delightful bits of anecdote and dashing characterization of those who figure prominently on the passenger list.

"Jones! Who is Jones?" he will exclaim reproachfully to an inquisitive new passenger. "Well, he is a dear white-wash king of South Dakota. So."

Pursers have full charge of the ship accounts. They pay the salaries of some 700 men, and at the same time it is the purser who must see the personal and baggage declarations of passengers, clearing up cloudy points to the end that when the customs officers come aboard the passengers will "go through" without trouble or annoyance. He is also responsible for the cargo. He it is that checks the manifests and signs them, which signature is taken to mean that the vessel has in her hold just what the company contracted for and nothing more. He is held responsible for the proper condition, in fact, of every paper pertaining to the ship, which is a task worth the full time of any ordinary man. An officer of a great line in speaking of the purser and his duties said that he would advise his young man to encourage purser ambition unless he loved work, constant and arduous.

On the other hand, pursers have more fun on shipboard than any other officer. Their duties bring them in close contact with passengers, and many firm friendships are thus formed. One of the most popular was an Englishman who, strange to say, was attached to the French line. He could speak French, of course, as well as he could English and carried off affairs with Gallic tact and facility. He is now enjoying the fruits of a successful life-saving invention. Another purser in the White Star line was so popular that his friends urged him to go ashore and start a fashionable restaurant in this city. He yielded to the temptation, but the result was not all that could have been hoped for.

So far as running a ship is concerned, a purser is absolutely lost. But he knows the minutiae of small boats, and in time of need he has charge of one. —New York Post.

Trees by the Roadside. The German province of Hanover owns 1,267 miles of highways, on which there are 175,337 trees—pear, cherry, plum, and apple—sufficient if set out singly to an acre to form an orchard of more than 70 square miles. The fruit raised from these trees is a source of income for the province, which sometimes makes \$40,000 a year by selling the products of this elongated orchard.

The province maintains a nursery of 400 acres to supply young trees for roadside use and for promoting the interests of fruit culture. The profit of a tree is very small, but the Hanover people do not worry about that. Shade is afforded in summer, the roadbed is free from dust, the presence of trees retards the washing out of the soil from the banks into the roadside ditches, and the attractive appearance of the roadside stimulates an interest in tree culture and benefits the province in many other ways. They find it worth while. —St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Fire Test For Rugs. The dusky rug salesman took a red hot coal from the grate and, holding it tight in the tongs, touched it to the splendid Persian rug.

"Oh!" gasped the visitor as the costly rug sizzled and gave off a little smoke and an odor of burning.

But the salesman smiled as he pointed to the charred spot as big as a half dollar on the rug's cream colored ground.

"Observe, madam," he said. And with his hand he brushed the brown, entirely away. In a moment nothing of it was left. The rug came forth from its fiery ordeal the same as before, only that one spot the fabric was perhaps an eighth of an inch thinner. "A Persian rug that will not be any unharmed from the fire test," said the salesman, "is not worth your attention."

A Fool Question. A witness from the country had been sworn and taken the witness stand, and the prosecuting attorney, settling down for the examination, asked as a matter:

"What is your name, sir?"

The old man instantly became angry, leaning far forward, he exclaimed:

"Now, see here, you can't run any of this monkey business in on me. I heard you tell the clerk to call me 'sir,' and so I know ye know it all right. Blame ye, anyhow!" —Florida Times-Union.

WHALES THAT FENCE.

The Male Narwhal Uses Its Eight Feet Tooth as a Sword.

Who ever heard of whales fencing with one another—just for amusement apparently? This may seem very strange, but it is nevertheless true. There are whales that not only fence with one another, but use their teeth for swords. Some whales have no teeth, but instead of teeth have great sheets of whalebone hanging from the roof of the month, others have their great jaws filled with terrible teeth, while one kind, the narwhal, has but two teeth.

One of the teeth of the male narwhal grows through the upper lip and looks like a spear projecting in front of the animal. Sometimes both teeth grow out in this way, but that is not often the case. This tooth is frequently eight feet in length, and it is with this powerful tooth or spear that the narwhal does his fencing.

No one seems to know of what use such a big tooth is to the narwhal. Some say it is used for digging the mud in the bottom of the ocean to scare out the fish that may be lurking there. Others think it is used in spearing the fish or for breaking holes through the ice in the northern seas in winter, for whales have to come to the surface occasionally to breathe. But, for whatever use it is intended, it is certain; the whale derives amusement from his tooth, for when he wants to play he finds another narwhal in the same playful mood, and away they go clashing swords—or teeth—together.

Besides being very frolicsome, they are very active for such big animals, and sailors have watched them crossing swords, thrusting and parrying, rolling, turning and dashing with much agility.

In traversing the ocean they form in ranks like soldiers, and with similar undulations of the body and sweeps of the tail they swim by the thousand together.

The narwhal is light gray in color and covered with black spots. The Greenlanders value it highly for many reasons. Its oil is of a very fine quality, its flesh is used for food, and the skin is made into a jelly called mattak, considered too much of a dainty for ordinary occasions. —St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

LAST USE OF ARMOR.

It Was In 1799 and Was a Picturesque and Diabolical Scene.

In January, 1799, at the town of Aquila, in the Abruzzo, then held by a garrison of 400 French troops, the peasants broke into the town, and, though they were driven out by the French, they continued to give serious trouble. They even drove the French into the fort and made ready to bombard them with heavy guns. The French were in an awkward position.

Boulet, the officer of artillery, ransacking his brains for the means of sending out men to spike the guns on the glacis under the fire of the insurgents from the neighboring houses, suddenly remembered that he had seen in his magazine some suits of plate armor, and he proposed to try whether protected by them, men could not safely out and work in security under the musketry fire. He got together twelve complete suits and dressed out twelve gunners and grenadiers thus, selecting big men, be it remarked. At a certain hour the garrison lined the covered way, and from thence and from the fort opened a steady fire of musketry and of artillery on the lines of the insurgents.

Then out marched the twelve knights of the eighteenth century, much in David's state of mind when he complained he had not proved his armor. The men carried handspikes, hammers and spikes. Moving naturally slowly and awkwardly in their heavy steel mail, still they succeeded in completing their work under a hail of bullets from the insurgents. The scene is described, as we can well believe, to have been most remarkable and to have had something picturesque and also diabolical about it. As the mailed figures moved in silence among the guns, their handspikes looking like maces, their slowness and the slowness of their actions seemed unnatural under the steady hail of bullets. The insurgents were believed to have thought hell itself had sent forth these extraordinary antiquaries, ghosts of a past age, while the French on the ramparts, true to their nature, the first moment of anxiety over, burst into roars of laughter—Phipps' "Marsden of Napoleon."

GOOD COLLATERAL.

The Way Tom Fitch of Nevada Used to "Raise the Wind."

Tom Fitch of Nevada was a bright fellow and one of the best writers and stump speakers of the west, but he was thrifless and when he got hard up would resort to almost any means to get a stake.

One day he wrote a scathing speech denouncing Sharon, then president of the Bank of California and afterward United States senator from Nevada. In it he charged Sharon with almost every crime known to the Decalogue or the statutes. He put the manuscript in a large envelope and walked into the Bank of California.

"Here," he said to the cashier, handing the package through the window—"here are some securities which I offer as collateral on a loan. Please hand them to Mr. Sharon in person, and I will wait for his answer."

Mr. Sharon was in his private office. Breaking the seal of the envelope, he found the speech and read it through, together with a note from Fitch, informing him that unless he was paid \$5,000 he would deliver that speech in every town in the state. In a few minutes the cashier, on Mr. Sharon's order, reported that the collateral was all right and paid the happy Fitch the desired amount.

Three months afterward, having gone through the money in speculation and dissipation, Mr. Fitch made his appearance with another speech, this time of a very complimentary character, which he promised to deliver at every convenient opportunity for the same amount. This, too, proved good collateral, and the story would never have come to light if Fitch had not, in a moment of drunken frankness, told it himself.



Congressmen After Big Game.

Crawford Avalanche.

GRAYLING, THURSDAY, MAY 9

Local and Neighbored News.

Take Notice.

The date following your address on this paper shows to what time your subscription is paid. Our terms are one dollar per year in advance. If your time is up, please renew promptly. A X following your name means we want our money.

All advertisements, communications, correspondence, etc., must reach us by Tuesday noon, and can not be considered later.

Dairy butter South Side Market.

Fishing Tackle at Fournier's.

Get your supper at the church May 10th.

Mrs. Tillie Sparks went to Detroit, Monday on business.

If you have a garden, buy a Planet Junior No. 4. The Best tool made.

Highest market price paid for hides BRADLEY & SPRAGUE.

A guaranteed gold watch given away absolutely free at Hathaway's. Don't forget the supper in the church May 10.

Given free, a solution to the butter question at South Side Market.

Look up our subscription offers, and arrange for your next years reading at once.

The Burgess meat market building on Norway street, is being remodeled for a dwelling.

Base Ball Goods at Fournier's.

For sewing machines, the best in the market, and at the lowest price, call at the AVANCEMENT office.

We hear that at least two nice cottages will be built immediately at the Portage lake grounds.

Read Hathaway's ad, then hunt up your old jewelry or bring in your watch or clock to be repaired.

Charles Howland has received a car of cement, and work on the walks, and block making will begin.

The Christian Endeavor society will give a 15 cent supper in the basement of the Presbyterian church, May 10.

We represent one of the largest good tailoring houses in the country. GRAYLING MERCANTILE CO.

Miss Frieda Niles went to Waters, last Friday, for a visit with her mother and brother, returning Monday.

Bay Fishing Tackle at Fournier's.

Stop and see the gold watch in Hathaway's window to be given away free. Optical work credited on watch contest.

E. H. Sorenson is thoroughly rejuvenating the Central Hotel, and will soon be able to care for the traveling public.

All kinds of Ladies' garments cleaned and pressed over Kraus & Son Dry Goods Store.

MIKE BRENNER, Prop.

A change in proprietors of the McMay house is taking place, but who will be the managers is not fully settled.

A wreck at Topinabee and another one at Alger within a few hours of each other held up trains Wednesday night for several hours behind their schedule time.

The new spring and summer styles in "Queen Quality" low shoes will delight every woman who appreciates the beautiful in dress.

GRAYLING MERCANTILE CO.

If you want old papers for your pantry shelves, or to put under carpets, come and get them, we save exchanges especially for you.

To our advance paid subscribers we will send the New York Tribune Farmer for 50 cents. Regular price \$1.00 and worth five to any progressive farmer.

Fishing Tackle, fresh and new at Fournier's.

FOR SALE—A good house in good repair, near the Flooring mill, for sale for less than it would cost to build it. PAUL MILLER.

No deposit required—you pay for your suit only when you get it. GRAYLING MERCANTILE CO.

If you want a Dinner Set absolutely free, call at the store of Salling, Hanson and Company.

If you are hard to fit and are in need of a spring and summer suit call and look our sample books over. GRAYLING MERCANTILE CO.

A certain amount of aucker fishing and baseball is necessary to the proper development of the American youth. In this statement we know we will be backed by the boys.

Monday was an ideal spring day, but during the night the wind swung back to the north, and the mercury fell dangerously near the frost line.

W. L. Douglas shoes for men in every shape and leather in both Oxford and high shoes. GRAYLING MERCANTILE CO.

"We hope, in time," says the United States department of agriculture, "to grow all the tobacco now imported from Cuba and Sumatra." This achievement is promised as a result of the study of soils. The department is aiming high and has a general tendency to make good.

M. P. Olson made a business trip to Saginaw, Monday.

Born, Friday morning, May 3, to Mr. and Mrs. Albert Baker, a daughter.

Supervisor Hum is hustling to find all the property in the township liable to assessment.

Regular meeting of Marvin Post G. A. R., next Saturday evening. Comrades turn out.

FOR SALE—Two good work horses, also harness and two good wagons. Inquire of P. LARSON.

Miss Eva Robinson is the new "Hello Girl" at the long distance telephone office, and helps jerk the mail around the post office between calls.

It is worth your while to look over our line of Oxfords for street, house and dress wear.

GRAYLING MERCANTILE CO.

Mrs. Malafant of Cheboygan, and her sister, Mrs. Johnson of Bay City were visitors at the parental home of C. F. Robinson over Sunday.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE—Livery and Feed Barn in Bay City, Mich. H. S. Lewis, Sta. A., Bay City, may 2-3t

Charles Jerome is completing the improvement of his residence begun last year, by the erection of a tasty porch.

Base Ball Goods for Men and Boys at Fournier's.

Wm. Butler has had a commodious porch built on two sides of his residence, making a fine improvement in its appearance.

D. S. Waldron is at home again in Grayling, after a number of years in the south part of the county. Though a frequent visitor, it seems good to see him here all the time.

Assessor Narrin got through the winter in good shape, but just now when he wants every minute of his time, he is more than half sick with a LaGrippe complication.

The leaders in C. J. Hathaway's watch contest are Joe Brick, Hugh Connell, Margaret MacArthur, Goldie Pond and Mollie Johnson. Watch for change next week.

Report says that one of our former citizens, David Trotter, is enjoying a siege of small pox in the pest house in Toledo. As this is his busy season we imagine he will not be a very patient patient.

Mrs. Gus Hile and her nieces, the Misses Vera Richardson and Laura Munn, were here from Grayling Saturday, Miss Richardson returning that evening.—Roscommon News.

A silo holding 80 tons will feed 25 cows a daily ration of 30 pounds each for six months. If you have not a silo, plan to build one to give you succulent food for your cows next winter. It will pay.

The figures of the United States War Department show thirteen million men available for military services. It is well said, "May we never need to call them out."

We are now ready to receive all work that you have in cleaning and pressing. Look up your clothes, may be they need cleaning or pressing. Don't forget the place, up over Kraus' Dry Goods Store.

M. BRENNER, Prop.

Comrads Forbes, Wilcox and Havens took to the woods last Monday and cut a fine flag pole, to be erected in front of the G. A. R. Hall. R. Hanson donated the timber and A. J. Stillwell sent his team to draw it in. Now for a good flag.

Circuit Court will convene next Monday, with a very light docket. No cases of public interest, unless it be the South Branch bridge case, in former trial of which the jury disagreed.

It is reported that the home of E. Alger, South of the river, came near going up in smoke last Sunday. Fire caught in the kitchen roof but was fought and put out by a bucket brigade and no alarm turned in.

Hal Davis arrived from Chesaning, Saturday, for his summer rest at the cottage at Portage lake. He drove through with a fine Auto, which excites considerable interest. It is the third car ever seen in Grayling.

Don't let the calves develop horns. When about two weeks old clip the hair away from around the nubbins, wet a little and then apply a stick of caustic potash. No pain or trouble for the calf, and no horn, either. They're nipped in the bud.

Messrs. Geo. F. Sacks and M. C. Doty, of Montmorency county were here last week, looking over our jail and Sheriff's residence, in the interest of their county, which has for a jail, only a cage in the basement of the court house.

G. L. Alexander, with a party of friends from Detroit, opened the fishing season Wednesday morning early at the Pontanelles club house, as usual. From the part of the catch that escaped to our house we imagine they had plenty of sport. Thanks.

According to the government forestry bureau over three times as much timber is used in the United States annually as is made by the new growth. It is easy to see the finish unless the principles of forestry are generally applied.

The happiest boy in ten states, the morosest the last was Chris Hemmingson's ten year old son, who went to the river with the old sports, after trout, and his first cast caught one 14 inches in length. He did not wait to remove the hook, but ran for home with his prize.

Corn is the most valuable crop raised in the United States, cotton comes second, hay third, wheat fourth, oats fifth, potatoes sixth, barley seventh, tobacco eighth, sugar ninth, flaxseed tenth, rice eleventh, rye twelfth, and hops thirteenth. Probably the most neglected crop and the one that is capable of the largest increase of value is the hay crop.

The advantage of starting a few cucumber vines by planting the seed in a piece of sod and starting in the house or hotbed lies in the fact that when transplanted into the open ground they make such rapid progress and get such a start that they grow right away from the striped squash bug.

He was surely a hard hearted chap who answered his wife's modest plea for a new spring dress with the statement that as he was going to buy a big bunch of steers and would have to hire another man she would be so busy with extra work that she wouldn't have any need for new fixings. This must have cheered her tired heart immensely.

Before whitewashing the henhouse and oiling the roosts it is a capital idea to fumigate the poultry quarters. This may be easily done by taking a shovelful of live hardwood coals and sprinkling a handful of powdered sulphur over them. A smudge will result that is death to all kinds of vermin. The henhouse should be closed tight during the operation and the hens shut out.

Sportmen and Fishermen are notified that the undersigned is fully equipped to furnish them transportation to all points on the rivers or lakes in this section during the season. Good rigs, safe and competent drivers and right prices. Call at the livery barn or address. GEORGE LANGEVIN.

Not A Square Deal. Two boys who managed to be rather unruly in school so exasperated their teacher that she requested them to remain after hours and write their names 1000 times. They plunged into the task. Some 15 minutes later one of them grew uneasy and began watching his companion in disgrace. Suddenly the first one burst out with despair between his sobs and said to his teacher: "Taint fair mum! His name's Bush and mine's Schluttermeyer."

The house committee on judiciary last Thursday favorably reported Mr. Farrell's bill making it a felony for any man to desert or abandon his wife or children without providing them proper shelter and support. Such a person shall be punished by confinement in the state prison, the earnings of his labor there to be turned over to the superintendent of the poor to be used for the benefit of the dependent family. This is substantially the same as a senate bill noticed early in the session, prepared by the Wayne county poor commission.

If the potatoes you intend to plant for seed show any tendency to be scabby, give them the formalin treatment. This may be done by placing the seed after it is cut up in a coarse sack and suspending it for two hours in a solution made by adding one pint of 40 per cent formalin to thirty gallons of water. An old pickle or vinegar barrel will answer the purpose nicely. After soaking the required length of time raise the sack, slip under it a couple of sticks and allow the solution to drain back into the barrel. We have tried this method, and it produces the best of results, potatoes grown from scabby treated seed being as smooth and nice as one could desire.

Victor Branshaw, a brakeman on the Michigan Central road, running between Bay City and Mackinaw, met with a peculiar accident Tuesday night which might have been serious, while the freight train on which he was running was pulling into the yards at Grayling, his lantern suddenly went out as he was walking over the train. At the same moment the engineer applied the air, giving the train a quick jerk. Branshaw was thrown from the car to the ground, where in the darkness he collided with a pile of rubbish. Further than a few bruises and three cuts on his face he was uninjured.—Bay City Tribune.

A man went into one of the local drug stores one day last week and asked the proprietor for a pound of sulphur, at the same time asking what they charged for it at that particular store. "Ten cents per pound," answered the druggist. "Aren't you a little bit high?" Replied the customer. "I can get it from Sew Roebuck & Co. for eight cents per pound." "You can get it in hell," nothing," answered the pharmacist as he took the proffered ten cent payment for a pound and the customer picked up his package and went out.

"Pay attention, now," said the schoolmaster, addressing his class during the geography lesson. "The population of China is so great that two Chinamen die every time you take a breath. This information is a deep impression on the Junior scholars, and the master was particularly struck with the uncomfortable appearance of one small boy at the foot of the class. His face was flushed and he was puffing furiously. "What's the matter?" inquired the schoolmaster with alarm. "What on earth are you doing, Tommy?" asked the Chinese, please, sir." "I'm getting rid of just as many as I can."

CHINA LAC



China Lac or Chinese Varnish is a wonderful mixture of coloring matter and varnish in all wood stains.

It will certainly make that old chair or table look new again.

It refinishes and covers any marks or scratches on furniture, and can also be used on floors as a Border around Rugs. Make your Linoleum last longer by applying China Lac.

Do not get a substitute, there is only one China Lac. Look for the picture of the Chinaman on the can.

DUTY

It is your duty that you use your house right. You will use it right if you paint it with

PATTON'S SUN PROOF PAINT.

Guaranteed Five Years.

Sorenson's Furniture Store.

A FULL LINE OF

Staple and Fancy Groceries

Fruits and Vegetables

IN SEASON.

Orders For Campers Promptly Filled.

CONNINE & CO.

The Boom Continues!

Lots sold on monthly payments.

Brink's Addition on the South side had more dwelling houses built on in the past two years than any other two additions in the village of Grayling.

Don't Pay Rent! Get Yourself a Home!

TERMS TO SUIT PURCHASER.

W. F. BRINK.

An Elegant 15 Jewel Guaranteed

GOLD WATCH

given away absolutely free!

To the person receiving the largest number of votes in this contest.

For each 25 cents purchase you will be given a ticket; \$1.00 four tickets etc., to be credited to yourself or friend. Each ticket entitles you to one vote.

As soon as a certain number of tickets have been disposed of, the one having the highest number of votes will receive the watch Absolutely Free. A committee will report highest vote each week.

NOW is the time to buy that watch or clock, chain, ring, bracelet, or silverware.

Bring in your repair work and help yourself or friend to get the watch. You have been intending to have your eyes fitted, DO IT NOW.

C. J. HATHAWAY,

Graduate Optician, Watchmaker and Jeweler.



A Bargain

FOR OUR

Subscribers

The New Idea

Woman's Magazine

AND

The Crawford Avalanche

Both, One Year for Only \$1.50

The New Idea Woman's Magazine contains over 100 pages each month of fashions, dressmaking, needlework and household helps.

Each number is beautifully illustrated and contains nine full-page fashion plates, some in color.

These two publications furnish reading for every member of the household.

A MAY FESTIVAL

OF
EXTRA VALUES.

Grayling Mercantile Co.

SHIRTWAIST

Satisfaction can only be had here. Every kind and style in Lawn and Silk.

HANGING SKIRTS,

Graceful new arrivals. The very latest in Panamas, Voiles and fancy mixtures.

Shir Wash Fabrics,

Let us show you some of the latest arrivals.

Lace Curtain Values.

No doubt you have cleaned house, and are in need of some new curtains. Call and see our new line.

Gloves.

In all lengths, in Kid and Silk.

Your Moneys worth, or Money returned THAT'S OUR PROPOSITION

to every customer. Do you know of a safer place to trade? We want you to tell us when anything goes wrong with goods you buy here.

Men who wear Hats

will find nothing more stylish than these stylish head pieces shown in our stock. No matter what your taste may be, we can give you what you like.

Suits for Boys.

Our spring trade in Boys and Children's Suits have been larger than ever, which shows the popularity of this department. Boys Suits with an extra pair of pants and cap at the price of one suit.

Shoe Department.

Men's, Ladies' and Children's Shoes and Oxfords, an endless variety to select from, in all the new leathers and styles. We keep only the best makes.

Grayling Mercantile Co.,

Drugs.

Patent Medicines.

Central Drug Store

N. R. OLSON
PROPRIETOR
"The Best Drugs."

"Fishing Tackles

Thats fit for

FISHING"

We have the best of everything that the Fisherman need.

Bring your Family Receipts.

Prescription Work a Specialty

J. A. MORRISON, Manager.

Candy.

Cigar

Fire Insurance

Cheap Freight Rates to all Western Points.

ROLLA W. BRINK, Agent

GRAYLING, MICHIGAN.

Lenox Chocolates

We have just added a full line of Lenox High Grade Chocolates, to our stock of candies. Every package is guaranteed to conform with the requirements of the pure food law. TRY THEM.

FOURNIER'S DRUG STORE,

LUCIEN FOURNIER, Proprietor.

The Avalanche

O. PALMER, Publisher.
CHICAGO, ILL., MONDAY, MAY 1, 1906.

MEXICAN DAM BREAKS

Forty men are buried and twenty succumb.

Falling masonry and liberated water also injure scores of others—Government to allot Montana farms on lottery plan.

One of the great walls of the Chihuahua dam, near Chihuahua, Mexico, suddenly gave way, engulfing nearly forty men under the enormous weight of masonry and water. Between fifteen and twenty of the workmen are dead, thirteen injured and several others unaccounted for. Some of the injured will die. The disaster is the last of a large number which have recently claimed nearly 300 victims, mostly in the neighborhood of Chihuahua. The authorities are making a thorough investigation into the present catastrophe and will severely punish those upon whom they place the blame. The dam was being put in for irrigation and stock-watering purposes and was a large enterprise. The loss will be heavy. All the victims are Mexicans.

FARMS GO ON LOTTERY PLAN.

Government Will Open 30,000 Acres to Settlement in Montana.
The government has definitely decided to proceed with the Huntley project of opening 30,000 acres of government land for settlement near Billings, Mont., by lottery or the drawing system about July 1. This will be the first government land ever thrown open for settlement where water for irrigation is immediately available. The land will all be within fifteen miles of the \$1,000,000 sugar beet factory at Billings. Township sites will be established and the land within two miles of the towns will be allotted in forty-acre tracts and more than two miles will be allotted in eighty-acre tracts. The expense to the man drawing will be about \$31 an acre.

BASE BALL STANDINGS.

Games Won and Lost by Clubs in Principal Leagues.

Principal Leagues.					
NATIONAL LEAGUE.					
	W.	L.		W.	L.
Chicago	15	3	Boston	7	9
New York	15	3	Cincinnati	7	10
Pittsburg	9	5	St. Louis	3	10
Philadelphia	9	6	Brooklyn	1	14

AMERICAN LEAGUE.

	W.	L.		W.	L.
Chicago	12	6	Detroit	9	8
New York	11	6	Boston	8	10
Philadelphia	10	7	Washington	5	11
Cleveland	9	8	St. Louis	5	13

AMERICAN ASSOCIATION.

Columbus . . . 12	4	Kansas City . . . 5	9
Louisville . . . 9	4	Milwaukee . . . 8	10
Indianapolis . . 8	8	St. Paul 7	10
Toledo 7	8	Minneapolis . . 4	10

WESTERN LEAGUE.

Des Moines.	10	4	Sioux City..	7	8
Omaha.....	9	6	Lincoln.....	6	9
Denver.....	7	6	Pueblo.....	4	10

O'Shea Case Not Settled.

Victor O'Shea, O'Shea, tried three times and once convicted on a charge of killing his wife, Amy Hogeness O'Shea, is little nearer a settlement of his case than he was when the crime was committed, five years ago. The third jury which has heard the issues disagreed in Chicago and was discharged by Judge Piquancy.

Pray for Corps at Ohio Shrine.

Hundreds of afflicted persons, many of them crippled, scores of them blind and others almost helpless from paralysis and other diseases prayed for curing before the holy relic in the Church of Our Lady of the Consolation in Carey, Ohio. This is the annual pilgrimage of the afflicted from all over the country.

Children See Father Slain.

Philip Sullivan, aged 44, manager of the Liberty house bowling alleys in Liberty, N. Y., was shot and killed by Michael Noth. While romping with his children on the lawn at his home, Noth, who is a neighbor, shot him without warning. No cause for the tragedy is known.

Smallpox Epidemic in Ohio.

The State Board of Health has discovered a bad outbreak of smallpox in the country just north of Piqua, Ohio, and Dr. Kitzmiller of Piqua, as an inspector for the State board has been placed in charge of the necessary regulations. The epidemic has prevailed unrecognized for six weeks.

Turkey Yields at Last.

As a result of the energetic representations of the State Department, through Ambassador Leishman, an imperial decree was issued in Constantinople in regard to the American schools and other questions long pending between the United States and Turkey, authorizing the ministers to take action in the matter.

Negro Pastor in Double Tragedy.

Andrew Brubridge, a prominent negro clergyman, broke into the house of his divorced wife in Wichita, Kan., and shot her six times. He fled, but was later found in the country with a self-inflicted bullet wound in the side. He will recover. The woman will die.

Hidden Fortune Mine Sold.

The property of the Hidden Fortune Mining Company at Deadwood, S. D., has been sold to the Columbus Mining Company. The consideration is said to be \$230,000.

Pastor Flees with His Word.

Rev. Jared Knobe Cook, rector of the historic and picturesque St. George's Episcopal church of Hempstead, L. I., has deserted his wife and eloped with Miss Floretta Whaley, 17 years old, a member of the graduating class of the Hempstead high school.

Fall from Bridge and Drown.

D. H. Trux and F. E. Hill, while crossing the drawbridge at Ingersoll, Minn., were drowned. Their horse plunged into the river.

Note Washed Up by Waves.

Captain J. G. Kish of the life-saving station at Harbor Beach, Mich., has received a note found inclosed in a bottle on the beach near Lexington which explains the fate of the lost fishing tug "Searchlight" turned turtle off Harbor Beach; all gone down except "Jack" in cork jacket. M. Perkins. The note is regarded as genuine.

COVENANT BREAKING SAVANNAH.

Speed Twenty Five Days in Underground.

Taken from the dark recesses of a coal mine in which they had been imprisoned longer than 100 hours, seven men rescued from the Berwind-White shaft No. 33, at Fountwell, Pa., are in the Windsor hospital, exhausted and oblivious to all around them. Immediately upon being taken out the men wished to go to their homes, and they were carried to the hospital under protest. No food was given them at first, but a stimulant was administered to all with the exception of Michael Bolya. Soon after arriving at the hospital the men were sound asleep, and no communication was allowed with them. They are not disturbed except at regular intervals, when the nurses administer broth and nourishment. Immediately after these treatments they again drop to sleep. The hospital physicians say that the men will be able to be about in a few days. Foreman Bolya said: "We knew the men on the outside were at work pumping out the water in an endeavor to release us. We kept a careful watch and could note the water going down inch by inch. We could hear the tapping of the pipe, and knew it meant for us to keep up our courage. We always signaled back when we heard the tapping. All the men had full dinner buckets when they went into the mine, but the food soon was exhausted, and we felt the pangs of hunger keenly. After the third day I don't believe the men ever expected to see their families again, but the way they kept up their spirits was admirable."

BAD DOCTORS IN BIG MAJORITY.

State Examiner Says Three-Fourths of Doctors Are Incompetent.

Three-fourths of the doctors graduated in America every year are incompetent, according to Dr. Chester Mayer, member of the State Board of Examiners of Kentucky, who made the statement at a meeting of the Council on Medical Education of the American Medical Association at the Auditorium Hotel in Chicago. The charges are backed by statistics from twenty-five States. Dr. W. T. Means, an officer in the Association of American Medical Colleges, made a plea for more rigid examination methods. "There are on an average 4,000 doctors graduated every year by the medical colleges of the country, and about three-fourths of these are utterly incompetent and should never be permitted to practice medicine," said Dr. Mayer. "Certain medical colleges are lacking in proper equipment, the instructors are wanting in the necessary ability for their task and their examination methods are useless." Dr. Means had a remedial measure to suggest. He proposed that instead of one examination at the end of the student's course the State board should be authorized to hold a primal examination at the end of the second year of the curriculum.

DISGRACE LEADS TO SUICIDE.

Discharged Soldier Takes His Life and Wills Money to S. P. C. A.
Charging his act to the disgrace attending a dishonorable discharge from the United States army, which he declared unmerited, a soldier, under the assumed name of "George Sturge," committed suicide by application in a little room in 55th street, New York. He had told his landlady that he had been out of work for six months, but that want had no part in his suicide was shown by the fact that he left bank books showing deposits of over \$500. This money Sturge left by will to the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals.

Forty Injured in Fire.

Patrons and employees of the Lotus Club restaurant, on the second floor of the building 257 Wabash avenue, Chicago, battled with each other in a terrible struggle to escape death by fire at noon Wednesday. Forty were injured, some seriously. The Lotus Club restaurant was damaged to the extent of \$45,000.

Saves Corpses from Knife.

On coming to Omaha from his home at University place, a suburb of Lincoln, a few days ago, Rev. J. Q. Helm, a well known preacher, made the shocking discovery that the body of his son, Arthur Helm, was in a pickling vat at one of the local medical colleges. The minister did not know that his son was dead. He reclaimed the body.

Camels Named for President.

W. W. Newell and E. S. Truesdale of Browning County, New York, who have been traveling in Europe and Africa and elsewhere, were among the President's visitors the other day. They told the President that he was the best known man in the world and that in Egypt they found at least 10,000 camels named after him.

Most Hang for Shooting Girl.

John Hamlin, who has been on trial in Grand Island, Neb., for several days for the murder of Rachel Engle, has been found guilty of murder in the first degree, with punishment fixed at hanging. Miss Engle was 13 years old, and Hamlin was charged with shooting her at one of the local medical colleges. The minister did not know that his son was dead. He reclaimed the body.

Slight White Men Kill Negro.

D. B. Mitchell, a Columbus traveling man, was shot in the arm at Pittsburg, Mo., by a group of white men. Calhoun, later was shot to death by a number of white men, seven or eight participating. The trouble was started by Calhoun's son running against a white woman at Pittsburg.

Dream Shows Buried Money.

The widow of Thomas Lewis, a Nebraska farmer, had through a dream discovered a sum of money amounting to several hundred dollars which her husband had buried. A long search had failed to reveal the money, but it was found at once after the dream.

Shoots Girl and Self.

Albert Koehn, a lineman, climbed a two-story porch and secured entrance into the room of Nettie Woods on Walnut street, St. Louis, and shot her. He then shot himself twice. Both will die. The two had quarreled recently.

Mrs. Yerkes-Misener Asks Divorce.

The widow of the late Charles T. Yerkes has sued Wilson Misener, her second husband, for divorce, alleging that he married her for her money, that he ill-treated her, and that he was unfaithful.

Fire Torpedoes with Waves.

Successful experiments were made at Cartagena, Spain, in the explosion of torpedoes at long distance by means of the Litzertian waves system. The device was invented by a Spaniard named Balera.

Cuba Wound U. S. Sailors.

One submarine and a number of sailors from the cruiser Tacoma were wounded in an affray with the police of Santiago, Gov. Magallon is making a thorough investigation.

MANY CHINESE DEAD

Explosion in Canton Spreads Destruction.

Hundreds of Persons Killed and Injured and Fifteen Buildings Razed—Many Supposed Kidnapped Found Murdered.

Great destruction of life and property was caused at Canton, China, by the explosion of a gunpowder magazine. Twenty-one bodies have been taken from the ruins, and hundreds of persons were injured. Fifteen buildings were razed and more than a hundred were seriously damaged. A section 200 feet long from the massive city wall was thrown down. The historic nine-story pagoda escaped with slight injuries. In the Shamien suburb, where the foreigners live, a terrific shock was caused by the explosion, but the residents were unharmed. A conception of the force of the explosion may be obtained from the fact that the roofs of houses a mile from the exploded magazine were blown off. A number of important Chinese and foreign mercantile establishments were demolished. The officer in charge of the magazine was among those killed, and when his body was recovered a pipe was found clutched in his hand, which suggests the possible cause of the explosion. Canton is about six miles in circumference and is enclosed by walls twenty feet thick and from twenty-five to forty feet high. There are sixteen gates into the city, besides two water gates. The famous nine-story pagoda, dating from the beginning of the middle ages, is in the western part of what is known as the "old city." The foreigners reside in the Shamien suburb, founded in 1850 on an artificial island on the Honan side of the river.

CLOUDBURST, SEVEN MISSING.

Canadian River at Oklahoma City, O. T., on a Rampage.

A cloudburst over Capital Hill, a suburb of Oklahoma City, O. T., was followed by the Canadian River, flooded that place. Seven persons are missing and reported drowned. Many camped on the lowlands near the river were caught unawares and had little time to make their escape. The river is bankful, and it will be some time before it can be determined if any lives were really lost. There was another heavy rainfall last night, which caused a further rise of the river, endangering property in the lowlands. Three thousand people live in Capital Hill, which lies south of the Canadian River opposite Oklahoma City. The hill is drained into a small stream called Lightning Creek, which enters the river just below Oklahoma City. The water came down the creek and covered the lowlands in such volume as to force out people living in tents, shanties and small houses on the low ground. An area covering several square miles has been flooded, causing thousands of dollars of damage to railway and farm property. Railway traffic is paralyzed. One mile of Santa Fe tracks out of Oklahoma City have been washed out.

BOY SEALED IN LICORICE SHELL.

After Falling in Vat of Fluid He Is Relieved at Hospital.

While at work over a tub of boiling licorice in Newark, N. J., John Ejekick, aged 18 years, fainted and fell partly into the huge caldron. He was lifted out, terribly burned and unconscious. His fellow workmen held Ejekick under a stream of cold water, thinking they could wash off the sticky, scalding fluid. But the water only served to harden the licorice, so that it literally incased the suffering man in a shell. At the hospital a chemical solution was used to dissolve the licorice. It was said the young man might recover.

FIND BOY THOUGHT STOLEN.

Murder Indicated by Discovery of Body in Cleveland.

Mystery surrounding the disappearance of 3-year-old Alexander Hoening in Cleveland, who, it was believed, had been kidnapped, was cleared by the discovery of the body of the boy in a barrel near the home of his parents. The boy was concealed beneath a lot of rubbish. The police believe the child was murdered. The boy disappeared Monday night. Officers had scoured the city in a vain hunt for the lad, stimulated by the offer of a large reward for his recovery.

Navy Steps in at Nicaragua.

General Davis, colored, was brutally assaulted at Puerto Cortes, April 27 by Nicaraguan soldiers and may die. Commander Pullam of the United States gunboat Marietta has ordered the arrest of Nicaraguan officers and soldiers, and if the man dies they will be tried for murder. Pullam has assumed charge. Davis is not an officer. His name is General.

Sweetenham Out as Governor.

Sir Alexander Sweetenham retired from the post of governor of Jamaica, Friday. He has gone to his residence in the hills, where he will stay until he leaves the island. Colonial Secretary Bourne has been installed as acting governor pending the arrival of Sydney Olivier, the new governor.

Captain Macklin Acquitted.

The court martial that has been trying Capt. Edgar Macklin of the Twenty-fifth Infantry in connection with the shooting up of Brownsville went into secret session at San Antonio, Texas, and after sitting one hour returned a verdict of not guilty.

Family Is Asphyxiated.

William Cross, his wife and their two sons were found dead from inhaling illuminating gas in their home at Jersey City. Gas was pouring from a disconnected pipe in the kitchen. Cross and his wife were about 35 years old. The boys were 7 and 10.

Crazed Woman Wipes Out Family.

Her mind unbalanced because of nervous trouble, Mrs. Louisa Holden shot and killed her husband, L. S. Holden; fatally shot her son, Louis A. Williams, 15 years old, and then killed herself, in Providence, R. I.

Schmitt Offers to Tell All.

Mayor Schmitt of San Francisco is reported to have made a partial confession of the charges of graft and to have offered to tell all and resign his office if promised immunity.

To Europe by Airship.

The problem of aerial navigation already is solved, and soon it will be possible to go from America to Europe in a few hours, says Alexander Graham Bell in an interview in London.

Eight Hurt in Gas Blast.

Eight men working in a tunnel at the National Cash Register plant, Dayton, Ohio, are reported seriously hurt by a gas explosion.

ANOTHER QUAKE IN YUKON.



LIVING COST IS HIGHER.

Government Report Says Wholesale Prices Are Advancing.

The bureau of labor has taken another look into the cost of living and it finds it is still increasing. Its latest examination had to do with wholesale prices only. It is now making a study of retail prices. The bulletin just issued shows that wholesale prices, considering 258 commodities as a whole, reached a higher level in 1906 than at any other time during the seventeen-year period covered. The average for the year 1906 was 5.6 per cent higher than for 1897, the year of lowest prices during the seventeen-year period, and 22.4 per cent higher than the average for the ten years from 1890 to 1899. Prices reached their highest point during the seventeen-year period in December, 1906, the average for that month being 4.1 per cent higher than the average for the year 1906, and 6.3 per cent higher than the average for December, 1905. The average price for 1906 of farm products, taken as a whole, differs but little from that of 1905, a decrease of only one-half of 1 per cent being shown. Food as a whole increased 3.6 per cent in average price for 1906, as compared with 1905. The principal articles showing an increase were cheese, fish, fruit, hog products, milk, rice and vegetables. No change took place in the price of bread. A slight decrease in the whole-sale cost of coffee, eggs, wheat, flour, corn meal, beef, sugar and tea is shown.

Of the seventy-five articles included under clothes and clothing, sixty-six showed an increase in price, five showed no change, and only four showed a decrease. In the group, as a whole, there was an average increase of 7.7 per cent in price. In fuel and lighting, as a group, there was an increase in price of 5 per cent. Of the seventy-five articles included under clothes and clothing, sixty-six showed an increase in price, five showed no change, and only four showed a decrease. In the group, as a whole, there was an average increase of 7.7 per cent in price. In fuel and lighting, as a group, there was an increase in price of 5 per cent.

SCHOOL GARDENS A SUCCESS.

Philadelphia Has 1,800 Little "Farmers" at Work in Them.

The coming of pleasant weather has put 1,800 Philadelphia children into the school gardens working with rake and hoe to help nature do her part in the production of crops. Among Philadelphia's educational activities its municipal school gardens are unique. No other city has worked out the problem of supplying its school room work with nature study so successfully or to such an extent.

The ten gardens conducted in different parts of the city by the Board of Education for public school children are considered of great economic and civic importance; that the board this year closed its summer schools in order to devote more time and money to maintenance of the gardens, and the encouragement of outdoor exercise in the playgrounds connected with them.

Scientific gardening is taught in these outdoor schools. Punctuality is insisted on. The arrival of the sluggish is taken away and put in charge of an embryo farmer who keeps down the weeds and pays the price of eternal vigilance for his crops.

Each child who gets a "plot" must register. He or she is required to keep a record card noting the date of planting and the results, so that at the end of the season the principals can ascertain how productive the garden has been. Each one knows how many cabbage, bunches of beets, heads of lettuce, spinach, tomatoes and turnips have been grown in each track patch.

The garden teacher's position is no sinecure. She has to be an expert farmer as well as good disciplinarian. She has to combine work and play methods and must be able to manage a hand plow as well as an obstreperous child. She must handle her rake and hoe with equal dexterity, be able to lay off and dig paths, discern plant diseases, know how to exterminate pests and be an all-around "handy man" as well as a good teacher.

Strike of Ships' Officers.

The American Association of Masters, Mates and Pilots has declared a general strike of the first, second and third officers on all coastwise vessels sailing from New York to go into effect May 1, to enforce their demands for an advance in wages to \$100, \$80 and \$60, respectively. This strike took the form of individual resignations, as the law requires them to give notice of intention to quit work. Later the strike was called off in the case of the Brunswick and Bull lines, which agreed to pay the desired wages.

Navy Uniform Not Immune.

Judge Sweetland, in the Superior Court at Providence, R. I., has decided that Chief Yeoman Buendia, who was barred from a Newport amusement hall because he wore the uniform of the United States navy, can recover at law only the price of his garments. The judge holds that proprietors of such places may admit or exclude whom they choose, and that the man in naval uniform has no special rights. This is the case in which President Roosevelt and naval officers took a great interest, subscribing to the legal expenses of the prosecution.

INDUSTRIAL PEACE PREVAILS.

May Day Found Little Unrest Among Workers of America.

Labor conditions in Chicago and throughout the entire country were more peaceful May 1 than has been the case in years. While May 1 is considered in this country only by the socialists, it has in past years been a day of industrial unrest because many wage contracts expire at that time and strikes are common before agreements are renewed.

In Chicago, a dispatch says, there is not a strike of consequence. In the building industry, which gives employment to 50,000 wage agreements in every year have been renewed. Nearly all branches of the building trades have secured wage advances this year, either under new agreements which have been made or through the terms of existing contracts which run for another year.

While there was a general slackening up of work reported a few weeks ago, which made it necessary to reduce working forces in some large plants, business is again reported brisk and labor is almost as well employed as it was a year ago. Reports from various cities show similar conditions prevailing throughout the country. In New York labor, skilled and unskilled, is well employed. The building trades in that city are especially prosperous, and there are only a few sporadic strikes. In St. Louis the situation is better than in years. In Boston the only serious break in the labor field is a strike of teamsters, which has been in progress for a month. In Philadelphia carpenters and painters are after a wage increase, but most of the employers have already conceded the demands. The machinists in Pittsburgh are on strike for increased wages.

To Promote Church Harmony.

The perplexing question of securing harmony and co-operation between Catholics and Protestants was recently discussed in a public address by Prof. Adolf Harnack of Berlin. A better understanding, or modus vivendi, he thinks, is not to be brought about by Catholics becoming Protestants, or vice versa, a hope that even the dreamer cannot entertain. He would, however, attain the desired end by (1) having religion and the church absolutely divorced from politics; (2) let the State do full justice without preference or interference with the internal affairs of the churches; (3) let all unnecessary controversies between the leaders of the different churches be avoided, and let all past sins and controversies be forgotten; (4) let the leaders of both churches try to understand each other and appreciate the good things in the opposing church, and to this end he would have the theologians of each branch attend the lectures in the church.



Prosperity seems to be moulting a few feathers.

It will cost you 53 per cent more now to "telegraph your baby."

All the railroads are ready to adopt the legislative block system.

They are building San Francisco this time with the graft attachments removed.

Japan has launched the biggest battleship in the world, but it doesn't interest Russia.

The season of severe mortality among office boys' grandmothers has once more set in.

The human mind is singularly addicted to the diversion afforded the world by baseball.

"Silent" Smith didn't have to talk. His \$20,000,000 of money talked enough for any man.

The "early settlers" are the people who for their rooms in advance down at Jamestown.

They say Paris rats 40,000 horses a year. No wonder there are so many horseless carriages there.

There hasn't been a rainstorm in Cuba for six months. No wonder Cuban patriotism is drying up.

In South America they have discovered a tree that gives milk. Maybe it was just a good old wooden pump.

The jilted girl in Wyoming who hasn't spoken to a man for 27 years ought to be encouraged to keep it up.

If the price of groceries would only go down like the price of stocks, the household would long for a panic.

Since the free pass was annulled, the average Legislators have not been blind to the faults of the railroads.

Why should Anna Gould Casellane pay \$155,000 for a divorce in Paris when she can get one just as good in Chicago for \$25,000?

This thing of burning ashes after a treatment with salt is likely to be taken by most people with a grain or two of that article.

It cost the former Countess de Castellane \$175,000 to get rid of Houl, which shows that bargains are never the cheapest in the end.

A North Carolina clergyman asserts that St. Patrick was a Presbyterian. And that just as the peace movement was getting along so well.

GATES QUILTS MARKET.

America's Most Spectacular Plunger Retires from Wall Street.

John W. Gates, America's most spectacular financial plunger, has resolved to plunge no more. He has gone out of business. Wall Street says John W. Gates is "down and out," that he has "lost his nerve," and is feeling from the scene of his disaster. Gates says he hasn't time to "discuss funny dreams." His son, "Charley," says that the head of the house is just going to France for a year or so for a good time, and that he will return. A Chicago partner declares that all the "broke" stories are "plain rot;" "that the 'old man' got cold feet and quit when the stock in front of him was high enough"—using the vernacular that Mr. Gates uses when he used to "bet a million."

There is one fact in the conflicting reports concerning the multi-millionaire speculator. He has quit business. Wall Street knows that fact, for the formal notice of the dissolution of the firm of Charles G. Gates & Co. was given out. Admittedly also the Gates, father and son, are going abroad for a year. Wall



JOHN W. GATES.

street rejoices over those facts. Wall Street insists that the father and son are quitting losers in a sliding sum of from \$10,000,000 to \$10,000,000.

The notice of the dissolution of the firm of Charles G. Gates & Co. started all the reports about the financial decline of the family. That was the firm through which the great plunger traded, and it was brought into existence to enable him to plunge as he pleased. Son "Charley" headed it, but father was in reality the firm.

The so-called "rich man's panic" that reached its climax March 15 was declared to have been the cause of the downfall of the Gateses. Consistent bulls always, they are reported to have been caught heavily in that terrible slump of stocks.



The Pennsylvania House passed the bill placing 3 cents a ton on anthracite coal, it being argued that the burden would fall largely on consumers outside the State.

Chairman Knapp of the interstate commerce commission announced its purpose to ask the Circuit Court at New York to order E. H. Harriman to answer certain questions concerning transfers and sales of Union Pacific stock which he refused to answer recently when he was a witness before the commission. The commission thus seeks to establish its right to inquire into such transactions.

B. F. Yonkum, chairman of the Rock Island system, in a newspaper interview said that a railroad had no more business to be at the mercy of stock jobbers than a savings bank or a life insurance company, and that American railroads should be as much a public trust as those institutions. He said the people were not without justice in their belief that the railroads had been systematically robbing them, and that no one was to blame for the present anti-railroad sentiment but the managers themselves.

As an offset to the raise in grain rates by the Union Pacific between Omaha and Council Bluffs the Chicago Great Western railroad began hauling grain free from Council Bluffs into Omaha when destined to elevators on the

Buy the Harrison Wagon.

The Best on Wheels.
For Sale and fully warranted by O. Palmer.

The Ghost in the Secret Chamber

By E. Phillips Oppenheim

(Copyright, by Joseph B. Bowles.)

Calcutta, Nov. 13.—I have had an adventure to-day. I was riding back here from Tom Sadler's place, where a few of us have been stopping since last Thursday, when I came upon a young lady in distress. She had been trying to ford a swollen stream, and her mare, a narrow-chested brute, had pretty nearly come to grief. It was a close thing, and no mistake. They'd have been down the stream anyhow in another minute, and I doubt if the great brute wouldn't have dragged her under even if she hadn't been able to swim. Of course I managed to pull her out, and found her not much the worse for her ducking. I took her home, as she really wasn't fit to go alone, but I'm thankful to say that I escaped the parental blessing. The old gentleman—he's a tea-planter—was out.

November 20.—I can't get that girl's face out of my mind. I don't know that I ever saw a more lovely one. Strange thing for me to do, but I've actually dreamt of her three nights following. What an absurdity!

I am going up country to seek her at the house.

December 20.—Just returned. I found the house shut up, and learned that the late proprietor and his daughter had gone to Europe.

December 30.—The mail has brought me strange news. My uncle and cousin have died suddenly, and I am Sir Reginald Shaghaft of Shaghaft castle, Northumberland. Good-by to India, and the army! I sail for England in a week.

February 20.—I am at Shaghaft castle, and a grand old place it is, but terribly desolate. It is built on the summit of a cliff. The screech of the sea gulls alone is enough to give one the horrors, and in all this great place there are only three servants, for not a girl in all the countryside will come here because of the ghost, which is said to inhabit the western wing and to walk in the black copse. Mrs. Cross, the housekeeper, seems a decent sort of a person, but she firmly believes in the ghost, and came to me yesterday with tears in her eyes imploring me not to intrude upon its haunts.

February 21.—I can't understand Mrs. Cross at all. To-day she would persist in telling me the story of a terrible tragedy which took place near here a few months ago—a man murdered by a girl—and insisted upon my giving my opinion about it. I said that if the story she told was true, it served the man right—and so it did. She seemed unaccountably pleased at my answer.

February 22.—I walked in the black copse to-night. Unless my eyes lie, I have seen a ghost. I was in the garden last night and distinctly saw a white figure move along the "attendants" of the western tower and disappear. It was the figure of a woman, and, strange though it may appear, it seemed somehow familiar to me.

February 26.—This morning I asked Mrs. Cross for an old manuscript copy of the history of Shaghaft castle, as I fancied that I had heard something about a secret room in the western wing. What a nervous woman she is! I had scarcely got the words out before she fainted. There is something all about this which I cannot understand. When she came to, she declared solemnly that she had never heard of such a book. This must be false, for I have often been told about it; anyhow, I was only the more determined to thoroughly explore the western wing, so I commenced at once. On the topmost story, starting from the center tower and going to the right, I counted 13 rooms, all large, empty, and in a neglected state. When I reached the furthestmost I turned round with a start to find Mrs. Cross just behind me.

"You have found the book?" she gasped. "You know about the secret chamber?"

"Precisely!" I answered. "And it will go ill with its tenant." Then she fell on her knees before me.

"For the love of God, don't hurt her, Sir Reginald," she moaned. "Don't give her up; so young as she is, and so beautiful, and so innocent like. She'd never hurt a hair of old Roger Martin's head if he hadn't offered her an insult worse than death, and she never meant to kill him. He tried to take the gun from her, and it went off. What could I do when she came to me for help but hide her?"

"Stand up, woman, and tell me whom you have been hiding," I cried. "She who killed old Roger Martin, the wickedest man in all the country side. Her father left her to his care. Little he could know what sort of a man he was; and she came from India here last—"

"Oh, it is you," she cried, joyfully; "you who saved me from drowning in the Ghooly river! You will not give me up? You will let me stay here? Before God, I swear to you that I never meant to hurt him."

February 27.—Most of the day I have spent with Maud Moray, and I have heard her story. Her father had

died suddenly, and had left her to the guardianship of an old Northumbrian squire, a distant relative. She had come over to England, and had found that her new home was a tumble-down farmhouse on a wild moor, and that her guardian was a man of evil repute—a drunkard, and worse. She was only two miles away from Shaghaft castle, and she had often visited it, and by her wondering praise of its grandeur and antiquity, had first won Mrs. Cross's heart. Then had come a terrible night, when, flushed with drink, old Roger Martin had been sent to his doom by a desperate girl. I pass over her hasty, reluctant description of that awful scene. In her horror of what she had

done her first instinct had been to fly, and she found her way by the pale light of the moon across the bleak moor to Shaghaft castle. What could Mrs. Cross do but promise to try and hide her. There was a part of the castle which neither man nor woman for many miles round dare visit, for from time immemorial, it had been steadfastly believed to be haunted by the ghost of a former lady of Shaghaft. And so she had unlocked the secret chamber which none save she knew of, and Maud Moray had taken up her abode there. To increase the awe with which that part of the castle was already looked upon by the rustics, she now and then walked upon the battlements at night clad in a white gown.

March 4.—I confess that I am madly in love with Maud Moray. Death alone shall part us. I have sworn it. I made my plans. There is a steamer starts from Liverpool for Buenos Ayres in a month's time. We will go by it. We will be married on board.

HE DID NOT CALL.

Girl's Remark Caused Young Man to Change His Mind.

The gasoline runabout stopped and refused to budge. In it was a good-looking young woman. She pushed levers and turned wheels, but the machine remained still.

A well-dressed young man, quite well known in Denver society, came along. He knew very little about autos, but the girl's looks attracted him. "Here's a chance," he thought, "to work a little bluff and make the acquaintance of a peach."

Raising his hat he asked if he might not try to help her out of her predicament. To be sure he might. So he went to work. He looked in the machine and then he talked to the girl. Next he looked under it, and then he had a little talk with the girl. He managed to kill ten minutes pretending to look for the trouble and incidentally becoming acquainted with the girl. Finally he took hold of the crank and gave it a twist. The engine began to puff and the machine was in readiness to start.

"Oh, thank you very much," said the girl.

"It was a pleasure to assist you, I assure you," he replied. Then he grew brave. "May I ask your name?" he said.

She smiled and told him. He gave her his card. "Come and see me some time soon," he said.

"I'd like very much to," was his reply. "Where do you live?"

She gave him her number. "I'll be up to-morrow evening, if you don't mind," he said.

"All right," was her reply. She started the machine and then stopped it again. "Would you mind coming around to the back door when you call?" she asked.

He was surprised. "What—the back door?" he said, looking puzzled.

"Yes," she replied. "I'm the second maid up there."

He smiled a sickly smile and moved away hurriedly. No, he didn't keep the engagement.—Denver Post.

Cat Caught in Fly-wheel.

A cat, which has adopted the plant of the Sandusky Foundry and Machine company as her home, undertook to jump through the fly-wheel on the engine. The cat got caught in the spokes, was whirled around 400 or 500 times and then through a window. With eight lives still in her credit, she hoisted her tail and started on a swift run to find another home.—Toledo Blade.

Philippine Ports Busy.

Shipload after shipload of railway sleepers and acid storage products is arriving at Manila and other Philippine ports from various Australian ports.

GETS ILL ON PURPOSE

Boston Man in Dog on Whom Certain Medicines Are Tried.

There is a man living in a Boston suburb who makes himself sick in a variety of ways in order that he may test the healing powers of the medicines manufactured by the company which employs him.

Instead of being a shabby wreck from constant indulgence in foods taken purposely to provoke disorders, this vindicator of infants' soothing syrups, headache cures, indigestion medicines and cold cures is hale and hearty, a stout German past middle age, of a studious, phlegmatic temperament.

His office is one of the best of all at the headquarters of the company that employs him. There are all paintings, soft carpets and Turkish rugs; he has a library of medical volumes, windows filled with flowers, and a profusion of bottles, glasses and crucibles distributed in the apartment.

He has a variety of duties. According to the Boston Herald he sits in a draught or wanders coastless to entice a cold, and then doses himself with cold cures. He contracts a violent headache in order to try the efficacy of a headache cure which is to be put on the market.

He acquires the headache by concentrating his mind so closely upon one subject that at the end of a few hours the nervous strain produces the pain in the head he has set out to obtain. Then he takes a dose of the medicine that is being experimented with, and watches results carefully, noting every effect in a book in order to make his report upon it.

Often he has to contract aches that aren't headaches. It may be that a new medicine is to be brought out for indigestion or the scores of disorders resulting from dyspepsia.

The manufacturers desire to make a practical test of the formula for their own satisfaction. The German tester goes to a restaurant late in the evening and gives an order that makes the waiter's eyes bulge.

"I eat a lobster salad, then drink milk, which is usually prohibited with such a salad," he says, cheerily, in telling about it. "To make it more certain I have vinegar mixed with the milk, and follow it all with a Welsh rabbit. After that, the only thing I have to do is wait for the results."

"They are usually not long in coming. Soon I have violent pains in the chest, a feeling as of a heavy weight lying upon it, with sharp pains shooting across my body every second. Of course it is agony while it endures, but I take a dose of the remedy to relieve it."

"If it gives me relief, I note all the circumstances of my sensations to the minutest detail, and if it doesn't I do the same. You have no conception of what a delightful feeling it is to experience the contrast of intense pain and quick relief. I know that feeling well."

There are from 75 to 100 drugs mentioned in materia medica for disorders of indigestion, and the German tester has tried them all.

For an eyewash, he has more than once thrown sand into his eyes to produce inflammation in order to test the wash as to its relief giving properties. He even ingests himself a baby occasionally in order to try the infants' medicines. He drugs himself by compounding a sleeping potion of infants' soothing syrup.

"You may say," he explains, "that because a thing soothes me it does not necessarily follow that it would soothe a baby. Nevertheless, my results have invariably proved that what was good for me was good for the infant; but of course in milder doses."

"You see, we cannot get a baby to experiment on, even if we desired one, which we don't. A baby could not tell its sensations or impressions after it took the medicine, which is necessary to the success of the experiment."

The man who voluntarily submits to "trying it on the dog" is not at all a dense animal, so robust that nothing can harm him, and willing from ignorance to sacrifice himself in this strange way. He is himself a chemist, a skillful one.

That makes him all the more available, as he can record with accuracy the sensations before and after taking a medicine and the results obtained. And of course he knows quite well the properties of each remedy he takes, what its effect should be, how great a dose is required and how violent his ailment is.

How came such a man to embrace an occupation that carries with it so many disagreeable features? He will tell you himself that before he got his present berth he was a wreck, a victim of chronic indigestion, a wasted shadow of the man he had been in early youth.

"I have been in the manufacturing drug business myself for 27 years," he says. "But things went wrong; my health gave out, my stomach was gone and soon I had not even employment."

It was then that I conceived the plan of offering myself as a subject for experiment to the manufacturers of proprietary medicines. The first to whom I applied said that he would be glad to obtain such a man who had a knowledge of chemistry, and that it was a great difficulty to find him.

"I at once offered myself and have been with the firm ever since. That was some years ago, and you can see for yourself what excellent health I am in now."

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OF INDIANAPOLIS, INDIANA, AND THE CRAWFORD AVALANCHE

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The American Farmer is the only Literary Farm Journal published. It fills a position of its own and has taken the leading place in the home of rural people in every section of the United States. It gives the farmer and his family something to think about aside from the humdrum of routine duties. EVERY ISSUE CONTAINS AN ORIGINAL POEM BY SOLON L. GOODE.

The publishers of the American Farmer have gone to great expense to secure these Accident Policies for its readers. It proposes to have the biggest circulation of any agricultural journal in the world. To this end make this marvelous offer of a Free Limited Accident Policy for \$1,000 to every new subscriber to the American Farmer and the Crawford Avalanche.

The Policy pays as follows:

For Loss of Life	1,000.00
For Loss of Both Eyes, meaning entire and permanent loss of the sight of both eyes	1,000.00
For Loss of Both Hands, by actual and complete severance at or above the wrist	1,000.00
For Loss of Both Feet, by actual and complete severance at or above the ankle	1,000.00
For Loss of One Hand and One Foot, by actual and complete severance at or above the wrist and ankle	1,000.00
For Loss of One Hand, by actual and complete severance at or above the wrist	250.00
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MAIL THIS TODAY

Crawford Avalanche.....Town.....Grayling, Mich.

I enclose.....for which send the American Farmer and Crawford Avalanche

one year, and the Limited Accident Insurance Policy for \$1,000.

Name.....P. O.....

State.....Age.....

To whom policy is to be made payable.....

The Age Limit on this Policy is Between 16 and 65 Inclusive

Teachers' Examination.

Notice of teachers' examination to be held in Grayling, June 20 and 21 at the court house. The questions will be along the following lines:

Reading—"Speech on Conciliation of American Colonies."—Burke.

Arithmetic—Percentage with its various applications; mensuration, surfaces, solids, square root, cube root, mental analysis; commercial forms.

Grammar—Nouns and their inflections; adverbs, comparison, and all forms and uses; verbs and all their modifications; sentence study, syntax and analysis; infinitives, participles, gerunds.

Geography—Mathematical geography, circles, zones, latitude, longitude causes of seasons, day and night etc. Physical features—mountains, plains, plateaus, divides; Europe, divisions; physiography, resources, transportation, city commerce, education, forms of government, mining.

Civil Government—United States constitution, powers of congress, consular service, ambassadors.

United States History—A study of the Declaration of Independence and its effects, a study of the Constitution, a study of the Monroe Doctrine and its effects, the establishment of banks, and the subsequent history of banking, legislation since the civil war, features of present progress, Michigan history.

J. E. BRADLEY, County Commissioner.

Probate Notice.

STATE OF MICHIGAN
The Probate Court for the County of Crawford

At a session of said Court, held at the Probate Office in the village of Grayling in said county, on the sixth day of May, A. D. 1907.

Present: Hon. Wellington Batterson Judge of Probate.

It is ordered that the third day of June, A. D. 1907, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said probate office, be and is hereby appointed for hearing said petition:

It is further ordered, that public notice thereof be given by publication in a copy of this order, for three consecutive weeks previous to said day of hearing, in the CRAWFORD AVALANCHE, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county.

[A true copy.]

WELLINGTON BATTERSON, Judge of Probate.

Subscribe and pay for the AVALANCHE.

ANCHOR.



"INTENDANT"

Black Percheron Stallion.

His Record number is 34620
(58,913)

OWNED BY—

Grayling Black Percheron Breeding Ass'n

GRAYLING - - MICH.

Foaled April 15 1901; bred by M. Provost, Commune of Ceton, Department of Oren, got by "Regulateur 25-027" (43,441); he by "Jules" (37,587); he by "Villers 13,169" (8081); he by "Briard 5,317" (1,630); he by "Brilliant 1,271" (755); he by "Regulateur 1899" (756); he by "Coco 11" (714); he by "Nielsen 1271" (755); he by "Coco" (712); he by "Mignon" (715); he by "Jeanne-Blanc" (739).

Dam "Rosette" (48,206); by "Paradox" (40,254); he by "Isolin 16,907" (27,498); he by "Brilliant 111, 11,116" (29,19); he by "Fenelon 2624" (36); he by "Brilliant 1271" (755); he by "Vidua 1899" (756); he by "Coco 11" (714); he by "Nielsen 1271" (755); he by "Coco" (712); he by "Mignon" (715); he by "Jeanne-Blanc" (739).

Second Dam, "Savignac" (36,034); by "Rochefort 11,228" (14,837); he by "Sansonnet 3,465" (51); he by "Vermonth 1830" (767); he by "Vidua 1899" (756); he by "Coco 11" (714); he by "Nielsen 1271" (755); he by "Coco" (712); he by "Mignon" (715); he by "Jeanne-Blanc" (739).

Third Dam, "Pelotte" (8,527); by "Ingo 995" (768); he by "Utopia 780" (731); he by "Superior 454" (730); he by "Favori 1" (711); he by "Vieux-Blanc" (713); he by "Coco" (712); he by "Mignon" (715); he by "Jeanne-Blanc" (739).

Fourth Dam, "Cocotte" belonging to M. Provost.

INTENDANT is a dapple Black, has good disposition, fine action, is six years old and weighs over 1700 pounds. Will stand in Crawford county during season of 1907.

For terms, location and dates see cards.

ALBERT FUNK & Co., HUGO SCHNEIDER, Pere Cheney, Mich.

Notice.

To the owner or owners of any and all interest in the land herein described, to wit: the mortgage or mortgages named in all undischarged recorded mortgages against said land, or any assignee thereof of record:

Take Notice, that said land has been lawfully made of the following described land for unpaid taxes thereon, and that the undersigned has title thereto under tax deed issued therefor, and that you are entitled to a reconveyance thereof at any time within six months after return of service of this notice, upon payment to the undersigned or to the Registrar in Chancery of the county in which the land lies, of all sums paid upon such purchase, together with one hundred per cent. additional thereto, and the fees of the Sheriff for the service or cost of publication of this notice, to be computed as upon personal service of a declaration of the commencement of said proceedings, and the further sum of five dollars for each description, without other additional cost or charges. If payment as aforesaid is not made, the undersigned will institute proceedings for possession of the land. State of Michigan, County of Crawford.

Description: Sec. 20, Twp. 25N. R. 21W. S. 1897

Amount necessary to redeem, \$18.30, plus the fees of the sheriff.

WILLIAM E. JOHNS and CHARLES A. WILSON.

Place of business, Roscommon, Mich.

Dated August 22, A. D. 1906.

To Wm. R. McLaren, Detroit, Mich., grantee under the last recorded deed, in the regular chain of title, to said land.

Wm. R. McLaren, Detroit, Mich., Mortgagee named in all undischarged recorded mortgages.

OFFICE OF SHERIFF OF CRAWFORD COUNTY.

Grayling, Michigan, Oct. 16, 1906.

I hereby certify and return that after careful enquiry, I am unable to ascertain the whereabouts or postoffice address of Wm. R. McLaren, or the heirs, or the whereabouts or postoffice address of the executor, administrator or trustee or guardian of said Wm. R. McLaren.

ABNER J. STILLWELL, Sheriff of Crawford County.

apr 18-5w

Detroit Live Stock Market.

Prime steers and heifers, \$4.00-5.25.

Handy butchers cattle, \$4.00-4.50.

Common, \$2.75-3.75.

Canners' cows, \$1.25-2.25.

Stockers and feeders, \$2.75-4.10.

Milk cows, \$2.50-5.00.

Calves, \$4.00-6.25.

Prime lambs, \$6.00-8.25.

Mixed lambs, \$5.00-6.50.

Culls, \$2.50-3.50.

Prime medium hogs, \$6.50-6.55.

Yorks, \$6.50-6.55.

Pigs, \$6.50-6.55.

Roughs, \$5.75-6.25.

Stags, \$4.00.

Cripples, \$1 per cwt. ad.

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